THE ERIE OBSERVER.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

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WANTED in exchange for Goods, Wool, Butter, Cheese, and all kinds of Country Produce. H. CADWELL.
June 6, 1846. 3

HARDWARE.—Shelf Hardware and House Trimmings can always be had very cheap at the cheap store of S. JACKSON & CO.
November 21, 1846. 27

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Logwood,	Indigo,
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CASH FOR TIMOTHY SEED.—The subscribers will pay cash for good clean Timothy seed. B. TOMLINSON & CO.

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May 1, 1847. 50

M'GUFFEES' series of School Books, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, for sale at No. 111, French Str. Erie, May 6, 1847. 51

ODE TO JAVA COFFEE.

BY J. CLEMENT.

Of all the isles that gem the Indian seas,
Fair Java smiles the enviable queen;
There Flora's train, kissed by the tropic breeze,
Give vernal life and beauty to the scene;
And one of modest mein, yet matchless grace,
Madonna of the fragrance breathing throng,
Whose virtues all of excellence embrace,
May claim this humble meed, a tribute song.

Bards of the blood-shot eye and reeling brain
May give libations rich of reeking verse;
To bloated Bacchus swell the foaming strain,
And fancied merits of the vine rehearse;
To Java's peerless plant my lay I pour,
Whose juice no gods defile with lecherous lip!
Give me my cup of Coffee brimming o'er,
And Jove unenvied may his nectar sip.

No head-aches huddle there like lurking foes,
No serpent-passions coil around the b im;
Beneath its power the stream of feeling flows,
More soft and gentle than a Naiad's hymn,
And manly Thought in river's crystal clear,
Sparkles with truth and foams with eloquence,
And far from Bluffs of Bombast, bleak and drear,
Meanders through the verdant vales of Sense.

Come, then, sweet Flora! at thy incense shrine
Call for thy blooming daughters, angel bright;
Bid them unveil their beauties all divine,
To fill the gazer's eye with new delight;
And while they bow in reverence round thy throne,
And breathe from honeyed lips an odor shower,
Bid them the worth supreme and beauty own
Of Java's glorious and immortal flower.

SCENES FROM MEXICAN LIFE.

Translated from the *Franco Americain* for the Albany Argus, by W. G. B.

PERICO EL ZARAGATE.

PART I.

The Jamaica and Mount Parnassus.

Of all the cities planted by the Spaniards in the new world, Mexico is certainly the most beautiful, and Europe herself would have reason to be proud in counting it among the number of her own. He who would contemplate in all its splendor, the strange and magnificent panorama of the capital and vicinity of Mexico, should ascend, just before sunset, to the top of one of the towers of the noble cathedral. At sixty leagues distant, bounding and circling the horizon on every side, he perceives the gigantic peaks of the Cordilleras. To the south, two volcanoes tower majestically above the *Sierra*, their summits covered with eternal snows, and tinted by the rays of the setting sun, with a hue of rich, rosy purple. One of them, *Popocatepell* (the smoking mountain) is shaped like a cone, piercing the azure heaven with its sharp apex; the other, *Iztaccihuatl* (the white woman) takes the form of a couching nymph, lifting her shoulders of ice to the last caresses of the departing day. At the foot of these volcanoes are three beautiful sparkling lakes—from the mirror-like surface of which the clouds are reflected, and on whose bosom the cygnets are wont to disport themselves. To the west, the palace of Chapultepec, once the seat of pleasure of the Aztec Emperors, and after of the Spanish Vice-roys, displays its imposing proportions. Covering the mountain upon which it is built, in undulations like billows of verdure, are forest of cedar, of the growth of centuries. From the summit of this same mountain, there gushes forth a stream, flowing to the plain over the hundred arches of an aqueduct, which conveys it and distributes it to the populous city. To the right, to the left, on every side, are villages, steeples, and cupolas, dotting the surface of the smiling valley. Dusty roads intersect each other in every direction, in appearance like ribbons of gold carved out on the verdure, or further in the distance, like streams of water. There, too, *the weeping willow bends its dishevelled* branches before the breeze, and there, a palm tree rears its isolated trunk, above the masses of odorous foliage, that meets the eye at every point.

But now turn your gaze from the distant plains and the grander features of the tableau, and fix your attention upon the city itself, or rather upon what is at your feet. Mingled and scattered over the checker board-like appearance of the houses, and the terraces ornamented with flowers, rise the turrets of the churches, and their domes of yellow and blue porcelain, like an immense bouquet. The houses with their gay painted walls and balconies covered with fancy patterned chintz, have ever a sort of festive, holiday air. The Cathedral occupies one side of the *Plaza Mayor*, towering above the Presidency Palace, a low parallelogram, in which is located also, a prison, a botanic garden, barracks for troops, and the two Chambers. The *Ayuntamiento* (city hall) forms with the palace a right angle, extending to the portal of the *Florian* and the *Parian*, two vast commercial depots. Here grouped beneath the shadow of the Church, are assembled the Legislative and Executive power, the city government, the commerce, in fact all of Mexico, almost, that constitutes the organization of a nation.—From the streets of San Domingo, San Francisco, Tacuba, de la Monnaie, de la Monticella, the populace in one restless, ever-changing and ever-renewing stream, pour forth upon the Plaza. Mixing in that multitude, the traveler will have an opportunity of scanning Mexican society in all its strange contrasts of vice and virtue, splendor and misery.

Just before the *Angelus*, all Mexico, horsemen, pedestrians and carriages, throng upon the Plaza Mayor—a busy parti-colored multitude, where silks and gold, and rags, are mingled together in the oddest possible manner. At that hour, the Indians are returning to the neighboring villages; the populace, are finding their way to the faubourgs, the *Ranchero* has ceased to prance and parade his horse on the promenade, and is slowly departing, the *Aguador* (watercarrier) has ended his labors and tramps lightly on under the burden of his large jar, the officer turns towards the *Cafe's* or the gambling houses where he passes his evenings; the red petticoat of the woman of the lower order, jostles and brushes the *Saya*, and the black mantilla of the wealthy *dama*; who is screening herself behind her fan from the last rays of the setting sun. Mingled with, and dividing the crowd on every side are the monks. Here is the *padre* with his great chapeau, elbowing the Franciscan in his blue frock circled round his waist with a silken cord and his great felt hat: there passes the Dominician in his lugubrious white and black costumes, reminding us of the days of Torquemada and the holy Inquisition, and last, the brown frock of the Capuchin contrasts with the white draperies and flounces of the Brother of Mercy. These are scene and incidents to be observed continually among that mottled multitude. Presently the roll of the drum is heard from the barracks, the doors of the *Sanctuari* are thrown open, and forth comes a hearse sparkling with gilt. Then the sound of a bell mingles with the roll of the drum, and that immense crowd uncover themselves, and kneeling, bow their heads before the Host, which is being borne to some dying person.

This, before the *Oracion*, is the general aspect of the *Plaza Mayor*—that great forum in which the people of Mexico—the sovereign people—(for so their flatterers style them,) in all all their rags and tinsel, seek for and settle upon a new master for the morrow, after determining upon the sacrifice of the one of the day previous. Ignorant of, or indifferent to any thing like settled principles in politics, and mistaking unbridled disorder for liberty, they seem not even to imagine that these repeated attacks of anarchy will soon destroy the worm-eaten body of their strange republic which after but twenty-five years of existence has already gone to decay.

Every night, at the first tinkling of the *Angelus*, and as if by enchantment, all noises are hushed on the Plaza, and the crowd become motionless as statues. But when the last sounds of the bells have scarce ceased to vibrate in the air, the busy movement is renewed, and the mob becomes one, in every sense. The carriages drive off, the cavaliers gallop away, the pedestrians separate, some faster than others, but all with sufficient celerity to escape the sword of the *lazo*, and the bold thieves who rob and assassinate their victims often in the open day, and in sight of all.—By night the square is deserted: a few perhaps in the light of the moon promenade the pavement before the church, while some others are carelessly balancing themselves upon the iron chains which are swung between the granite pillars of the Sanctuari. The day having ended, the scenes of night *begin*, and the *leperos* become for a while sole masters of the city. The *lepera* is one of the strangest peculiarities of Mexican society. And those who would see the city of Mexico as it is, should not see it only as it appears, when enlivened by the gay crowd which promenade the Plaza. It is when plunged in the sinister silence of night, that an estimate can best be formed of the strange and repulsive character of the Mexican *lazarone*. The *lepero* combines at once the characteristics of a brave man and of a poltroon—is at once calm and violent—fanatic and incredulous—never thinking of God as the Just, but ever evincing a salutary terror of the Devil. He is an eternal gambler, a brawler from association, a thief by instinct, is at times sober and at others intemperate, and most inveterately lazy and indolent, is careless alike whether of good or bad fortune. At times a porter, a mason, a coachman, a street paver, or a trader, you meet with the *lepero* every where. You will find him in all places, pursuing the vocation which he may prefer—at the churches, processions or the public shows—and always to the detriment of his assistants. Prodigal when he has money, the *lepero* is none the less resigned to his poverty. If he finds himself in the morning possessing sufficient to serve him for the day, he devotes it to idleness.—Careless of the morrow, the precariousness of his resources often bring him to a state of actual want. Perfectly devoid of care, and aware that he has nothing to fear from thieves, enveloping himself in his ragged mantle, he throws himself down in an attitude half lying and half sitting upon the pavement or upon some doorstep. There, touching languidly his *jarana* (a sort of guitar) he contemplates with half closed, drowsy eyes, the *pulqueria* (or drinking shop) where his credit is despised, or lends a careless ear to the hissing and sputtering of the neighboring frying-pan. By and by, he girds around him more closely the cord which forms his girdle, breakfasts in the sunlight, and then lazily puffing his cigar, falls asleep.

I have my foibles, I confess. In contemplating the idle and busy crowd who are nightly attracted to the Plaza Mayor, my attention neglecting the more *elite* of the promenaders, had for some time been attracted to a ragged group, who presented in themselves, one of the most melancholy, and at the same time, truest types of Mexican society. I have never for instance met with a *lepero* in all the picturesque dilapidation of his costume, without feeling a desire for a closer acquaintance with this class of gipseys, reminding me, as they do, of the wildest heroes of the robber romances. I have always felt a curiosity to compare these outcast children of the great cities with the savage adventurers that I have encountered in the woods and the savannahs.

During the first period of my residence in Mexico, I had succeeded, through the medium of a friend of mine, a Franciscan monk, in getting admitted to an honorable intimacy with a lepero of the first order, who was known as *Perico El Zaragate*,† Unfortunately our acquaintance had scarcely commenced, before from the best of reasons, I felt a desire to break it off. The revelation I had succeeded in drawing from him, of the social condition of him and his class, were of the most unsatisfactory and insignificant character, while the amount of dollars that Perico had succeeded in drawing from me, was sufficiently considerable to induce me to pause and reflect. One day, therefore, I had resolutely determined to discontinue this expensive amusement, when who should enter my house but the Friar Serapio, the kind Franciscan, to whom I was indebted for my acquaintance with Perico.

"I came to seek you," said he, "and to carry you to the bull-fight at the *place de Necatitlan*. There is to be a "*Jamaica* and a *Mount Parnassus*," which will render the excursion the most piquant in the world."

"What is a Jamaica and a Mount Parnassus?" I enquired.

"You will know in good time," said he.—"Come, if we start now, we shall hardly be in season to secure a good seat."

I never could resist the attractions of a bull-fight, and besides, I was aware that in the company of the Friar. Serapio, I could traverse the faubourghs which girdle the city in perfect security. Above all, the neighborhood of Necatitlan is the most dangerous for a person in the European dress, and it was never without a great deal of fear, that I had traversed it alone. The cloak of the monk however, was to serve as a protection for the Parisian coat. I readily accepted the offer of the Friar, and off we started. For the first time it was in my power to contemplate without dread, these filthy streets, without either sidewalks or pavements, these black and dilapidated houses, the cradle and the shelter of the bandits who infest the roads, and frequently even pillage the habitations in the city itself. As we passed along, multitudes of *leperos* were to be seen, clad in their disgustingly filthy dresses of cotton cloth, or in their *frazadas*, (a sort of woolen covering,) some blind, and others scarred and revoltingly disfigured by the knife. Many were in the taverns, drinking, whistling, yelling and making other hideous noises. Their women too, in their frightfully ragged dresses, were to be seen sitting at their door-sills, and often near them, their infants rolling in the mud, and making the air vocal with their crying and squalling. In traversing these horrid retreats the dread of the police, the criminal judge mutters a prayer, the alcalde crosses himself, the constable feels powerless, and the honest man shudders, but as for the monk, with his frame erect, and a smile on his lips, the very soles of his sandals call forth more respect than the clang of the soldier's sabre. Often, too, like the tiger recognizing his master, these bandits would uncover as he passed them, and come forward to kiss his hand.

On reaching the Place de Necatitlan, a strange and, to me, most novel spectacle was presented. On one side, the sun poured down in almost insupportable brightness upon the *Palcos de Sol*, (the boxes of that part of the circus exposed to the sun,) and here and behind them the populace, piled in pyramids upon the scaffolding, kept up an abominable concert of cries and cat-calls. On the opposite side, sheltered by the *rebozas* that were extended, might be seen the gay plumes of the officers, and silk dresses, forming a *coup d'œil*, which compensated in some degree for the melancholy array of misery and nakedness in the boxes exposed to the sun.—I have seen, on five different occasions, the spectacle of a bull-fight; I have seen these crowds, fatigued but not satiated with carnage, and when towards night, at the end of the fights, their exhausted wind-pipes could no longer give vent to their hoarse exclamations, and when the scent of blood had attracted to the top of the amphitheatre flocks of the voracious vulture, but I have never seen the arena itself transformed as it was on this day. Numerous wooden posts were set about the enclosure usually appropriated to the combats, and they, decked with branches, fragrant flowers and herbs, gave the scaffolding the appearance of a vast saloon of verdure, or of a blossoming grove, with its secluded avenues and sequestered lanes for quiet sauntering. Little cottages, arranged about these groves, displayed kitchens, in which were put in requisition all the science of Mexican gastronomy. In these they had, as usual, the extravagant luxury of those *ragouts* without name, the foundation of which are the hot pimento and greasy pork. These were intermingled with beautiful pots of flowers, and gigantic glasses, filled with red, green, yellow and blue liquids. The populace of the *palcos de sol* were forced to be content with the nauseous (but to them bewitching) odor of the greasy pork, while the others were happier in taking a more active part in this sort of improvisatore elysium, and feasted under their impromptu trees, with the appetite of the most savage dog.

"Look," said the Franciscan, pointing to a number of revellers sitting at a table in the arena, "look; that is what they call a '*Jamaica*'."

"And what do you call this?" said I to my companion, pointing to an artificial tree of some twelve or fifteen feet, standing in the centre of the arena, from the branches of which were floating many colored handkerchiefs.

"That is Mount Parnassus," replied the Franciscan."

"We may expect then an ascension of the poets, I suppose," said I

"No, but of the *leperos* and unlettered, which will be still more diverting."

As the monk made to me this but half intelligible reply, the shout of "the bull, the bull," vociferated from the noisy gallery, became more and more boisterous, and the kitchens and other retreats were deserted in the twinkling of an eye. The repasts were most unexpectedly interrupted, and the pretty rustic cottages scattered in wrecks about the arena under the impetuous onset of a band of *leperos*, who had stealthily climbed to the most elevated boxes in the enclosure. Among these furies, who were yelling, jumping and aiding in the work of destruction, I was not surprised to recognize my old friend Perico. Without him the *fete* would not have been complete. "Mount Parnassus" with its gay cotton flags, alone remained amid the wreck of everything, branches and leaves, which encumbered the arena, and it soon became the only object of the attention of the populace. Many were endeavoring to climb to its top, in order to secure the prizes—the cotton flags which decked it, but as is often the case, the crowd were in each other's way, until the greater part, wearied and unsuccessful, few were left engaged in the effort. At this moment, the trumpet sounded from the box of the Alcalde, the door of the *toril* (where the bull is confined) opened, and out rushed one of the most magnificent bulls that the neighboring haciendas could furnish. Unfortunately however for the assistants, whose object it was to exhibit to the *leperos* a fight with one of the most redoubtable of his species, the bull proved to be an "*embolado*"—(a bull who has a pub or ball at the end of each of his horns.—Such a one is always devoted to the populace.) The *laureats* of *Mount Parnassus*, however, manifested a little hesitation at his approach, and gazed upon him with no little of alarm. The bull, after gazing for a moment around the arena, rushed towards the tree around which these people were gathered. Some of the *leperos* escaped from the circle, while others sought refuge by climbing into the branches of "Monte Parnasso." A catastrophe was imminent—the bull on reaching the foot of the tree, dealt upon its trunk repeated and heavy blows, and this and the weight with which it was charged, caused the tree to begin to lean. At last just as Perico had gathered an ample harvest of the cotton flags, it slowly began to fall, dragging with it in its overthrow, the bodies with which it was overburthened. Shouts of laughter, and the most uproarious demonstrations of delight, arose from the ten thousand spectators who filled the boxes and the benches, at the sight of these unfortunates, who half dead, and lamed, were endeavoring to disengage themselves from the tangled branches. To increase the confusion, the bull attacked them in the most ferocious manner, and I had the pain of seeing the unfortunate Perico tossed some six feet in the air, and fall to the ground in such a state of insensibility, as to destroy in me all hope of ever being able to prosecute, under a master so able, my yet incomplete study of Mexican life and character.

Perico was borne in great pain out of the enclosure, and a hundred voices from the populace called for a priest. Friar Serapio, at this, crouched himself in a corner of the box, but without avail, for it was useless for him to seek to avoid the duty, thus imposed upon him by the will of the people.

Raising with a gravity and an air which concealed his chagrin to the public eye, he said to me in an under tone, "Follow me, you shall pass for a doctor."

"You joke," said I.

"No indeed, if the man is not dead, a physician will be of quite as much benefit to him as a confessor."

I accompanied the monk with a gravity at least equal to his. We had scarce descended the steps of the circus, when the shouts of laughter and the cheers of the multitude evinced to us that the public of the *shadow* as well as that of *the sun*, had already forgotten so very ordinary an incident. They conducted us to a dark place in the middle of the passage to the ground floor, in a corner of which they had deposited the unfortunate Perico, first however, disembarrassing him of his cotton flags. Then, partly out of respect for the church and the faculty, so dignifiedly represented in our persons, but more perhaps, from a desire not to lose the spectacle of the arena, the assassins left us alone. The *lepero* was in a recumbent position, his head leaning against the partition, and he evinced no signs of life. At any rate his dropping arms, and death-like paleness, indicated that if the spark of life had not wholly departed from his body, it had but a very feeble and slight resting place there. We regarded him somewhat embarrassed as to what we should do. "I believe," at last said I to the monk, "that you at least have the power to administer absolution to him."

"*Absolve te*," exclaimed Friar Serapio, roughly pushing the feet of the *lepero*. He appeared at any rate sensible to this mark of interest, and half opening his eyes, murmured,

"I believe in God the Father, Son and Holy Ghost.—Ah, the rascals, they have robbed me of my flags.—Senor Padre, I am a dead man."

"Not yet, my son," replied the monk—"but there may be, however, short time for you to confess your sins, and I am in a hurry."

"The fight is not finished," said poor Perico, very naively—"But, I believe, notwithstanding what has happened, that I am not quite so bad as you suppose."

Perico, now perceiving me, closed his eyes as if about to faint, and continued in a feeble tone of voice.

"You are right, I feel very bad, and therefore I will begin my confession, I shall soon finish."

"Commence then, my son," said the monk, couching beside the sick man, who really showed no signs of any exterior wound. Perico, removing his great grey hat, inclined himself to the ear of the monk, and I retiring a little so as not to interrupt the *lepero*, he commenced, as follows:—

"First then, my father, I accuse myself of having responded to the kind attentions of that cavalier here, with the most black ingratitude, in the frequent contributions that I have drawn from him. However, that for which I pray not to loose my ransom lies deeper than that—for I am tenderly attached to him."

I bowed my head in token of acknowledgment.

"I also accuse myself, father, of having taken the gold watch of the criminal judge Sayosa, the last time I was brought before him."

"How was that, my son?"

"The Senor Sayosa had the imprudence to desire to know the hour in my presence, when seeking for his watch, he was surprised to find he had left it at home. I saw at once that if I was not under arrest, I should have a good hit to make. Ignorant, however, of the fate which was in reserve for me, I gave the word of command to a friend who was just at that moment set at liberty. You must know that the judge is very fond of turkeys."

"I do not understand you, my son."

"You will understand me. My comrade departed, and purchasing a superb turkey, took it and presented it to the wife of the Senor Sayosa, telling her that her husband had directed him to deliver to her the beautiful bird, and also that he begged of her at the same time to send by the bearer his gold watch and chain which he had left at home. Thus it was that I got the judge's watch."

"That was bad, my son."

"I have done worse still, my father. The next day, I stole from the judge's wife, while her husband was in attendance at court."

"What? my son."

"The turkey, my father. You understand we like not to lose," murmured Perico in a dolorous voice. The monk had great difficulty in restraining himself from a burst of laughter, at the revelations of the *lepero*.

"And upon what charge, my son," replied he in a voice trembling from his efforts, "were you brought before the criminal judge Sayosa?"

"A mere bagalette. I had engaged for some crowns, to serve the vengeance of an inhabitant of this city. [The name is nothing to the story.] The man I was to strike was pointed out to me. He was a young and beautiful cavalier, easily recognized by a slight scar above his right eye-brow. I was to hide myself in the doorway of a certain house, where this man was in the habit of going every night, after the *Oracion*. Night came, and I attended. Two hours had passed, and there was no more people in the streets—all was silent. I peered into an apartment on the ground floor, through the bars of a window which undoubtedly had been left open on account of the extreme heat."

Perico, now, either from weakness or some other cause, appeared in continuing his confession, to yield with some repugnance to the ascendancy exercised over him by the Friar Serapio. Observing this I looked at the monk, as if to ask whether I should retire, but he motioned me in the same manner to retain my position.

"Under an image of the Holy Ghost," continued Perico, "in one corner of this apartment, an old woman enveloped up to her eyes in her rebozo was sleeping. The handsome cavalier of whom I have spoken was in another part of the room, reclining upon a sofa, and kneeling by him, her head resting on his knee was a young and apparently beautiful woman her eyes filled with love raised to his. The young man was stripping the leaves from a red rose, which unfolded itself in a sort of transparent conch—adjusted in the shell comb which retained the flowing tresses upon the beautiful head that was inclined before him. I understood then, why it was that I had been employed to cut short his time. Perhaps, the sensation of compassion which I felt within me, may count for something, for I certainly did feel remorse at having to cut the thread of so happy a story."—

"Did you kill him! wretched man!" cried the monk.

"I concealed myself in front of the house under its shadow on the pavement. I grew agitated and faint-hearted, so much so as to fall asleep at my post. The noise occasioned by the opening of a door aroused me from my supinement. I had given my word, which heretofore had been sacred, and this was not the moment to indulge in my natural sensibility. A man came forth, and a second after, I was close upon his heels. I heard at the same time, the sounds of a piano, behind the closed window. It seemed as if joy had redoubled the agility of the fingers which touched the keys. Poor girl, thought I, your lover goes forth to die, and yet you sing—I struck—the man fell. The feeling Perico here gave a sigh.

He resumed after a short pause: "A ray of the moon, at this moment, revealed the features of the man I had just struck. It was not my man! However, I felt content—I had been paid to kill—I had killed, and my conscience was tranquilized at this thought. I proceeded to cut off a lock of the hair of the unknown, in order to present to my employer the evidence to satisfy him of the accomplishment of my mission. All hair is alike said I to myself; but I was deceived again. The man I had killed was an Englishman, and his hair was as red as a ripe pimento! The handsome cavalier, too, still lived! Then in my disappointment, I blasphemed the holy name of God! and it is that of which I accuse myself, holy father!"

Perico beat his breast while the Franciscan represented to him the deep blackness of the of the last crime, at the same time passing very lightly over the first. For the life of a man, of an English heritic above all, is a crime of very little heinousness in the eyes of the less enlightened classes of the Mexican nation, of which the monk and the *lepero* presented two distinct types. Father Serapio terminated his homily, and hastily administering to Perico an absolution in Latin, of the style of Moliere's comedies, he resumed in good Spanish—

"Perhaps you will rest better, when you have asked pardon of this cavalier for having put him so frequently under contribution."

The *lepero* turned towards me, and in the most melancholy air possible, said—

"I am a great rascal, but I shall think myself the more absolved if you will pardon all the deceits I have practiced upon you. I am dying Senor Cavalier, and have not that to bury me. My wife will soon be informed of this affair, and it will be a great relief to her, should she find in my pockets a few dollars to pay for my winding sheet. God will return them to you, Senor Frenchman."

"It is right," said the monk. "You will not refuse this favor to the poor devil, and they are the last dollars he will ever cost you."

"God willing," said I, hardly thinking that I was making almost a homicidal wish, and I emptied my purse into the pockets of Perico, who, closed his eyes, dropped back his head and spoke no more.

"*Requiescat in pace*," said Friar Serapio—"the fight has far advanced, and I have nothing more to do here."

We departed. After all, thought I, as we again entered the circus, I have obtained from the *Zaragate* many very curious particulars. One such confession amply repaid me for the mischances which had attended my first relations with this singular personage. Remembering too that this was the last lesson that could be given me by the *lepero*, it was not in my power to withhold a little pity from him. I was wrong however, as we shall see, to believe that my accounts were settled with Master Perico. [END OF PART I.]

FEMALE APPEARANCE.—We commend the following to the notice of all our female readers, married and unmarried—more especially to the matrons. It points to a very truthful moral—too truthful, as a general thing, to be agreeable.

"I see friendship, love, common sense and common honesty, sacrificed every hour to what is called politeness. I see women every day, out of respect, as they say, to their husbands, fixed out with better dress, with better looks, and with better humor, to receive a stranger than to receive a husband, the rogues persuading the good, easy fool, when they give other men a cleaner table cloth and a better dinner, that they do it out of respect for him!

Abominable!—they treat the lord of their affections, the partner of their bed, the father of their children, worse than any other man—they do, indeed—there's no denying it.

'T is a wicked, profligate, cold-hearted life, and they know it. they call it hospitality.—Worse and worse. Hospitality is not ostentation. Hospitality is simple and sincere.—No—they want to please a stranger—to deceive him, even for an hour, to appear better off in the world than they really are. They are secretly tired of home, of that plain, quiet comfortable, beautiful decency, which makes home so dear to man. Such women are sure to be sluts and hypocrites, just in proportion to the difference they make between their husbands and the world—the stranger and the husband. They go slip-shod about the house—hair flying loose, and themselves fitted for a horse-pond than a marriage bed, or dinner table, till in mercy to their husband, some knock at the door.

Or but if you ask a man to dinner with you, you must give him something better than pork and beans.

Not if I eat pork and beans myself.

But he'll be offended.

Let him. He's a fool if he expects to be treated at my own house, by my own wife better than I myself am. Sir, I can tell by looking at the plate of a man, exactly how he is esteemed by the woman at the head of the table.

Of course. The higher she esteems him, and the more she loves him, the better will he be helped.

Exactly the reverse. The husband will be the worst off, and if there be any particular, dear friend that comes often—somebody to whom the family are under great obligations—you may know him by the drumsticks in his plate—the muddy color—the small claw of the lobster."

REAL PUBLISHING.—The United States Gazette says that, in Massachusetts, the law requires that parties, before marrying, shall be *published*—that is, the intentions of marriage shall be announced in church three successive public days, or else posted in some public place for two or three weeks. The press, however, has taken advantage of the provisions of the law, and we now see in one of the Boston papers, a notice of those who intend marriage. It is a terrible time when a man cannot go a courting, nor a girl get a sweetheart, without having the affair find its way into the newspaper.

☞ The Governor General of Canada, says the Journal of Commerce, agreeably to instructions from the parent government, has issued an order admitting American Wheat and Maize into that province without the payment of duty—the importer giving bonds for its arrival at and exportation from the port of destination within six months. Also an order permitting American boats and vessels to pass down the St. Lawrence, from Fort Covington, on the Salmon River, to Sorrel, and thence up the River Richlieu to Champlain, and *vice versa*, upon the payment of the tolls and dues chargeable upon British vessels.

Folks don't go to bed now-a-days; they retire. Nobody eats dinner; people take refreshments. Nobody goes to church; but people attend divine service. There is no Sunday; it is Sabbath. No one gits his tooth pulled; it is extracted. Instead of drinking tea and coffee, the fashionable only sip a little.—No one tears a hole in his pantaloons; but it is no rare thing he lacerates them. The ladies don't go a visiting; they only make calls. Young men don't go a courting; they only step in to spend the evening. Our grandmas used hard backed chairs; but our belles *have stuffed backs to their seats!*

☞ "Go it ye cripples," as Col. Harney said to Santa Anna, after a vain attempt to overhaul him, at Cerro Gordo.

Letters from Vera Cruz state that in five days duties were collected at that port to the amount of $100,000.

*The Mexican Journal *El Siglo*, of Nov. 14, 1845, published an urgent address to the city authorities in which the frequent repetition of such deeds were asked to be prevented.

†*Zaragate*—A robber of the most dangerous kind.

FROM MEXICO.

From Gen. Scott's Army.

Gen. Worth about to enter Puebla—rumored advance of Santa Anna on Vera Cruz—a valuable train—murder of Americans—death from the vomito—Mexican preparations for resistance—the threatened attack by Santa Anna on the American trains, &c.

Our unrivalled team of ponies have again brought us our "overland express" package, in six days from New Orleans, and we have the pleasure of being able to lay before the readers of the "Sun," this morning, important intelligence from the seat of war.

We have received, by our express, a copy of the New Orleans Delta, of the 18th inst., and copious slips from the office of the Mobile Herald and Tribune. The news is of a most interesting character, and will cause further intelligence to be looked for with the greatest anxiety:

By the arrival at New Orleans, on the 18th inst., of the fine steamer Fashion, Capt. Ivy, four and a half days from Vera Cruz via Tampico, the Delta is in receipt of late and interesting intelligence from Mexico. The accounts are from Jalapa, the 11th inst.

The Fashion brought over General Patterson, and several officers who were wounded at Cerro Gordo; also Captain's Moore, Pickens, Jones, and Coleman, of the Alabama volunteers. She also brought over many of the trophies of Cerro Gordo and Vera Cruz, such as cannon, stands of arms, standards, &c.

Several regiments of volunteers whose time of service had expired were at Vera Cruz, on their way home.

We copy below from the Picayune:

General Worth was expected to enter Puebla on the 17th inst. No resistance was anticipated at that. There was some expectation that the army would march upon the capital, but with diminished numbers. The losses sustained in the army by the return of volunteers, and the necessary detachments to guard the cities of Jalapa, Perote and Puebla would leave Gen. Scott a force amounting to scarce six thousand to advance upon the city of Mexico.

Santa Anna's whereabouts was yet veiled in mystery. The camp was full of rumors, as is always the case, of the purposes of the Mexicans and the movements of political and military parties.

The guerillas do not give our troops as much trouble as was anticipated. They are probably doing their office of robbery and massacre upon the Mexicans themselves.

We notice with sincere pleasure that General Shields is improving apace, and that his recovery is almost certain.

The following series of letters are from the correspondents of the Delta:

Correspondence of the Daily Delta.

JALAPA, Mexico, May 3, 1847.

EDITORS DELTA: This morning a train will leave here for Vera Cruz, and it will doubtless be the last one that will go down for some time. The recent attack on Bell's train of wagons will show that the guerilla system has been commenced by the enemy, and the heavy force of four or five hundred men, who are ordered to escort the train down, argues pretty conclusively that our folks fear to trust them now with the usual escort. It may not be so much this, as the fact that on the return of the train more than half a million of specie will be sent up.

On Tuesday, General Quitman's brigade will leave here; on Wednesday, Col. Campbell's, (late Pillow's) on Thursday, Col. Riley's; and on Friday, General Smith's, and the last. These commands, moving within twenty-four hours of each other, will so continue until they reach Puebla; at which place they will doubtless rest a day or two before entering the city of Mexico.

The enemy have evacuated Puebla. Not a soldier is to be found on this side of that place, and very few between there and Mexico. Bravo left Puecla, and marched to the city with its garrison; and Canalizo was also moving in with a few disaffected troops.

If the clergy and wealthy men of Mexico have anything to say, they will not suffer the city to be attacked.

Santa Anna is still in the mountains, and afraid to go home. He has about 3,000 men with him, and will either go to work upon the trains, or else try and make his way to the capital. In this latter he will probably be opposed by several prominent men; and one man here augurs that the first fight "to come off" will be between Santa Anna and his *own people*.

In advancing into the interior, Gen. Scott believes that he can subsist his army mostly from the enemy. He is led to this opinion by men of intelligence, whom he has employed to travel over the country. In six weeks or two month the new crop will be in; and there will be no scarcity, if economy is used, of either forage, breadstuffs or meat.

The Mexicans are becoming quite troublesome about Jalapa, as well as on the road.—A party of them showed themselves on the mountain a few day ago, near to our volunteer camp, made a charge down the mountain side, killed one man and wounded several others.

Dr. Kingsbury started for Vera Cruz on Thursday, with four pack mules and several Mexicans, and when he reached Encerro he was bound by his men, robbed, and cut severely in twenty places. The wretches were *more disposed to torture than to kill him.*—One of his feet was cut under the bottom to the bone; and when he was found, yesterday, the worms were at work.

10 o'clock A. M.—The difficulty with the train on the road has rather changed the order of things. I have just heard that Gen. Twiggs will not leave here for ten days. In the mean time Gen. Scott and staff will go up to Perote, and additional defences will be bestowed on the castle, under the immediate eye of the commander-in-chief.

Yesterday evening and last night, it rained in torrents, and our poor tentless volunteers were forced to stand and take it. I would not be surprised if the rains have set in.

JALAPA, May 6, 1847—7 P. M.

I have written two short letters to you today; but as a particular friend of mine is on the point of leaving, I will set you down the substance of the two.

Last night, a man who had been sent from this army on a secret mission, returned, having left the city of Mexico on the 21. He reports 2,000 soldiers in the city of Mexico, and none this side, save a company of lancers, who have been detained to keep the barracks in Puebla neat and clean until our troops arrive there. This man of ours was imprisoned four days in the city, but returned here with a passport from the Minister of war. He says there will be no fighting at or on this side of Mexico.

VERA CRUZ, May 8, 6 o'clock A. M.

EDS. DELTA: I have just come in from Jalapa, (which place I left at 1 P. M., on the 7th,) and find the Fashion, with steam up, ready to leave for New Orleans; so I must be brief in what I have to say.

Yesterday morning Gen. Quitman left Jalapa with all the volunteers, excepting the first Pennsylvanians, for Puebla. General Scott will leave on Tuesday for the same place, and, after his arrival, if not otherwise ordered, he will march into Mexico.

This "marching *into* Mexico" you may think strange language, but one of our men came from that place on the 2d inst., and he says "we won't do anything else." There are but 2,000 troops in Mexico, and but one company of lancers in Puebla; and they are only remaining to keep the barracks clean for our soldiers.

One of the followers of the army (Gallagher) started from Jalapa, for this place, about seven days ago, and when he reached Paso de Ovaja was surrounded by a company of lancers, and taken prisoner. He was escorted to Orizaba, where Santa Anna was. Gallagher speaks Spanish well, and by some means got off. He says that Santa Anna has about 4,000 men with him, and that the number was daily increasing.

Santa Anna says publicly that he intends to oppose the advance of our troops upon Puebla, but it is well known that his object is to prey upon our rear. He is aware that a train will leave here to-day taking nearly a million of dollars to Jalapa, and he is determined to make an effort to capture it.

For this purpose, he has men stationed upon every height overlooking the road, to give notice of its approach. But he will have warm work if he gets this train. In addition to the *strong guard that accompanied it down*, I passed yesterday, on the road near Encerro, the 3d, 7th, and 2d infantry, with mounted howitzers, all under the command of Col. Riley. They will reach Puente Nacional to-night, and to-morrow night will be at San Juan del Rio, where they will likely meet the train. Besides this, Gen. Scott has so arranged the marching of the discharged volunteers, that one regiment will encamp at the same place with the train every night.

An Illinoisian was shot from the road side yesterday and his leg broken.

VERA CRUZ, May 8, 1847.

The citizens at Tampico are very apprehensive of an attack on that place from a roving banditti, under the command of Captain Paulino, who has rendered himself as notorious, from his many acts of daring and atrocity, as the great Col. Canales. However, the troops garrisoning the place appear to look very light upon his threats and demonstrations, and are really anxious he should attempt to carry out his designs. They are confident he will not make a second attempt.

The largest train that has ever traversed the soil of Mexico leaves here this morning. It will take with it specie for two paymasters; one of them, I learn, has in charge $100,000: how much the other has, I am not aware. Santa Anna, I learn, was seen at a place called Orizaba, about 60 or 70 miles from here, five days ago. He is apprized of the intended departure of the train, and has expressed his intention to attack it somewhere on the road with about 3,000 troops; and, after he captures it, to make a descent upon this place, with the intention of taking possession of the city, destroying the public stores, and then leaving the Americans to the mercy of the Mexican people.

I do not think there is any doubt of Santa Anna having been seen at the place spoken of, and expressing his intentions, as I have stated; although a Spanish gentleman stated to me this morning that he was of opinion, from information he had received, that Santa Anna was making his way towards Tampico. So convinced are the military that some demonstation will be made upon the train, that an escort of 1,500 men, supported by artillery, will be sent in charge of it. If Santa Anna *does really feel disposed to do* something valiant with his 3,000 brave men, he had better attack something besides this train.—American soldiers do not believe in losing their dimes.

There is a large roving banditti between this city and Jalapa, and it seems as if nothing can get them out except a few companies of rangers. Capt. Walker is looked for daily, and I am in hopes they will let him try his hand on them when he arrives. He, I think, could soon rid the road of them. At present, they are murdering and committing the most unprecedented barbarities, even in Indian warfare.

I learn, since writing the above, that Gen. Scott will probably make but a short stay at Puebla, and that all communications will be cut off between this place.

The following, from Mr. Kendall's letter to the Picayune, is the latest intelligence received from Jalapa:

Editorial correspondence of the Picayune.

JALAPA, Mexico, May 11, 1847.

Intelligent Spaniards here—men who have ample means of information—tell me that matters at the city of Mexico are daily getting worse and worse; all is anarchy and confusion. It cannot well be otherwise.—Confidence is all gone—money is all gone—hope has vanished, and in their place poverty and despair reign supreme.

The only chance left of opposing the Americans is to raise a frenzy or enthusiasm—call it which you will—similar to that planted in the early revolutionists by Hidalgo; and it is to be doubted whether there is even virtue enough left in the country to bring about such a consummation.

Gen. Worth will probably enter the rich and populous city of Puebla on Friday next, Gen. Quitman accompanying him. No one anticipates opposition; but, on the contrary, it is said that the larger and better portion of the inhabitants are growing more and more anxious for the entrance of the Americans, for the protection they will afford them against the hordes of ladrones and leperos which *have always infested that city.* We hear nothing of the guerillas of late; they are probably confining themselves to robbing their own countrymen.

Gen. Scott will probably leave, with Gen. Twiggs, in the course of a few days, for Puebla. His next movements will depend upon circumstances.

Gen. Quitman's appointment as major general, meets with the full approval of the army. The wound of Gen. Shields, which every one at first thought would prove mortal beyond doubt, continues to improve, and the hopes of his recovery are stronger than ever.

Yours, &c., G. W. K.

The following extract of a letter to the Picayune, from Vera Cruz, dated the 8th inst. chronicles the departure of the train for Jalapa.

"Part of the big train moved forward this afternoon for Santa Fe, eight miles from this city, where the train will be organized, and on Monday morning make a fair start. It will form one of the grandest caravans ever seen, extending fully six miles in length. It seems to me to be entirely too large a party, and could probably have been divided to numbers and time to better purpose.

"The Ohio (74) sailed this morning for the United States—Boston, I think—and the St. Mary's will soon follow.

"9 P. M.—A squadron of dragoons has just come in from Jalapa, and report no change in affairs at that place. It is believed that Santa Anna with some five or six thousand troops, is moving, and that his destination is Vera Cruz. The story is refined upon, until his distance from the city is narrowed to fifteen miles, on the Orizaba road."

Late and interesting from the Seat of War.

The New Orleans Picayune of the 20th inst., furnishes some later and highly interesting intelligence from Mexico, part of which was received the evening before by the Undora, from Vera Cruz, 15th inst., and the balance comprised in letters by the Mary Kingsland, the receipt of which had been unluckily delayed.

A letter to the Picayune, dated at Vera Cruz, 13th inst., says:

A band of about 200 Mexicans has been prowling about the mounted riflemen's camp four miles from this place, two nights in succession, and last night the men were aroused twice by the approach of Mexicans. Early this morning our gallant Capt. Walker started out to give them battle and had a little skirmish, killing four of the enemy by the time *my informant*, an officer of the rifles, left; and he represents Walker a long way ahead of the scene of the first brush, following them up.

This morning early a man came in from Santa Fe where he had been left with seven others, to guard a quantity of stores belonging to Government, and he states that a body of about 200 Mexicans attacked them last night, killing all his companions and taking possession of the stores, and he only saved himself by running.

There is another company of riflemen following up Capt. Walker, but I regret that I do not know by whom it is commanded. I am assured by an eye-witness that he saw four dead Mexicans on the ground when Capt. W. met the enemy. It is generally supposed that this party of the enemy are near here more for the purpose of plundering small parties and stealing horses than any thing else.

We annex some extracts from a very interesting letter from Mr. Kendall, of the Picayune, the most acceptable portion of which announces that Majors Borland and Gaines, Capt. Clay, and the other officers taken in the North, together with Passed Midshipman Rogers, are at liberty in the city of Mexico. The next step is to insist upon the immediate release of the men who were taken with Major Gaines. Mr. Kendall's remarks upon a peace party in Mexico, will attract attention. He has facilities for forming an opinion on the subject which the newspapers do not afford us.

JALAPA, Mexico, May 11—6 o'clock, P. M.

Since the diligencia went out at noon today for Vera Cruz, another diligencia has come in from the city of Mexico full of passengers, and bringing news of not a little importance.

Among the passengers was Mr. Kennedy, who, after being badly treated here about the 1st of April, was driven to the the city of Mexico.

All the passengers confirm what I wrote you this morning.

They say that at the capital there was no government, no order, no responsibility—all was anarchy. Anaya was still President pro tem, but had neither influence nor authority. A new President is to be elected on the 15th of the present month—the tenth chief magistrate this *distracted country* has had within the last eighteen months!

The ladrones—guerillas I suppose they should be called now—are busy at work upon the roads. The same passengers were robbed the other day no less than seven times in one stage.

It is stated that the propositions made by England some months since, to offer her intervention in settling the difficulties between Mexico and the United States, have recently been taken up by the Mexican Congress, and after a warm discussion, in which one of the members said that the whole affair was but another attempt of the monarchists upon the sacred liberties of the Mexican Republic, the motion even to consider them was lost by a vote of 44 to 33.

Santa Anna, so far as I can learn, is the only man who was spoken of in Mexico as a candidate for the Presidency, and he is in very bad odor with the mass.

The states north of Mexico—Guadalajara, Guanajuato, Queretaro, Zacatecas, Durango, San Luis, and others—talk openly of separating from Mexico, and letting her take care of herself. Not a dollar in the way of supplies are they sending on for the relief of the general government in its emergency.

They were still doing a little in the way of fortifying the city of Mexico, but a Spaniard informs me that all the obstructions they have erected so far, could be kicked over with the foot. The city had been placed under martial law, and the direst excesses were anticipated.

The citizens had all been called upon to take up arms in the common defence, but, *unfortunately nine-tenths of them had no arms* to take up. Nor were there any cannon at the capital other than a few small and indifferent pieces.

There is certainly a party, and an influential one, in Mexico, which begins to talk of peace; and where, four weeks since, they did not dare to breathe their sentiments, they now come out openly and avow themselves. Still the measure is far from popular.

The peace party is composed of the more honest and intelligent property holders, the merchants, and perhaps the clergy—to these are opposed the military who have all disgraced themselves, and all the demagogues among the lawyers. If the priests could be made certain that they would continue to hold their rich benefices secure, they would probably be all in favor of peace.

On approach of the Americans, it is said that Congress, with all the archives of the Republic, will move to the city of Morelia.

Majors Borland and Gaines, Capt. C. M. Clay, and all the officers taken in the North, were at liberty in the city of Mexico, as was also Midshipman Rogers.—They are all said to be well and respectfully treated now, although the latter was infamously abused on the way up to Mexico from Perote.

Gen. Canalizo was at San Andres, a place North of Orizaba, at last accounts. The force with him is not stated, but is undoubtedly small.

P. S.—11 o'clock, night.—Just as my express man was starting, I was fortunate enough to get hold of the following hurried translation of a proclamation, which has been printed in Spanish, and addressed by General *Scott to the Mexicans. I have no time* to peruse it, but those who have think it will have weight and influence with the Mexicans.

In haste, K.

Later from the Brazos.

The schooner Highlander, Capt. Baker arrived yesterday evening from Brazos Santiago, whence she sailed on the 14th inst. We have a copy of the Matamoros Flag, of the 12th, but no letters by this arrival.

Gen. Cushing is doing very well, The Flag thinks he will shortly be able to attend to his duties.

A clerk in the employment of Capt. Sinclair was dangerously stabbed on the 11th inst., by a Massachusetts volunteer, for refusing the latter a glass of rum.

The Flag says there has been some difficulty in the Massachusetts regiment, growing out of the endeavors of the officers to put an end to intemperance among the men, but all was quiet on the 12th.

Reports are in circulation at Matamoros *that some influential Mexicans at Victoria are* engaged in a project to proclaim the state of Tamaulipas independent of the Mexican Confederacy.

A leading Mexican is said to have arrived in Matimoros with a view to learn what cooperation he could obtain from the commandant of that port. He requires men, money and arms. The Flag thinks his overture will not be listened to.

The Flag says that considerable parties of Indians have been seen at different times within the last few days, only a few miles from Matamoros.

The editors had been informed that three Mexicans and one American who had been collecting some mules on the Texas side of the river opposite Matamoros, were found killed with arrows. A party went out to bury the bodies.

A gentleman who came down the river on the 11th, on the steamer Warren, reported that the Mexicans were deserting their ranchos on the river, and at several places where the boats stopped to wood, the Indians had been depredating upon the horses and cattle of the ranchos, and in two instances had committed murder.

The road between Pt. Isabel and Fort Brown is considered unsafe, and the editors of the Flag caution persons traveling it to be on their guard.

The Rio Grand is so low that boats of the highest draft cannot get to Camargo. No vessels have been above the new depot and but two or three so high up. Reynosa is about as far as boats can ascend with any success, and the Flag says there is a design of establishing a depot there.

The Flag learns from the Tamaulipas Defensor that 150 of our infantry, with one field piece were lying off the town of Soto la Marina, on the 24th ult., and that 100 calvary, with a 12 pounder, reached the town of Magiscatzin on the 17th ult., but had received orders to countermarch to Tampico.

A Mexican woman who was washing at the lake in Matamoros was accidentlly killed by a Mass. volunteer, who was shooting fowl.—The woman was full four hundred yard distant from him when he discharged the musket.—The ball skipped upon the water, and hit the woman.

The report has reached Matimoros that the troops encamped at Palo Alto are to be sent to Vera Cruz.

STILL LATER.—New Orleans dates the 23d instant received by the Southern mail this evening, have later advices both from the Brazos and Vera Cruz.

The most important item received from Brazos is a report that Col. Doniphan has had an encounter with a large force of Mexicans from Durango, at pass Cero Gordo, between Saltilo and Chihuahua, and had suffered a defeat, with the loss of a considerable number of Americans killed, and all his artillery.

There was also another report that he had found himself compelled to return to Chihuahua, and it was hoped, that from this circumstance had arisen the report—which was Mexican—of a disasterous defeat.

Gen. Taylor was about moving toward San Luis Potosi.

The advices from Vera Cruz to the 15th instant, but they included nothing later from Gen. Scott.

The Mexicans had taken Herredia, who fought at Sacramento, to Durango as a prisoner, charged with treason, and with being too fond of American gold.

NEW YORK, June 1, 3 P. M.

The Brazilian Minister a Buenos Ayres has been murdered, through the instrumenality of Rosas, who feared the Minister would reveal some of his secrets.

The Southern is in, but brings nothing later from the army, though there are few more particulars. Scott was said to be at Puebla, and there were some doubts about the defeat of Doniphan.

THIS IS A GREAT COUNTRY.

So impressed with this idea was the late lamented Felix Grundy McConnell, member of Congress from Alabama, that he had the rules of the House suspended in order to introduce a resolution to this effect; to wit: "Resolved that this is a great country and daily becoming more extended." Poor Mac was ruled "out of order" then, and *his resolution* was chouked down, but we are satisfied that although "Mac" was wrong, his resolution was right. Is not this a great country? who doubts it? Ask the farmer, who is getting one dollar and twenty-five cents a bushel for his wheat, what he thinks about the country; and won't he tell you it is "great!" Ask the shipper, who gets nine cents from this to Buffalo and the Canaler, who gets 38 more for putting it through to Albany, what they have to say about Mac's resolution; and they will tell you it was "right." Ask too, the dealers, the men who shuffling the cards and "playing it alone" about these days, making "four times" as often as they deal, what reason there can be for not "suspending the rules" and allowing the resolution to "pass." Mac died a Prophet. He foresaw that a good time was coming, and that the world was soon to be astonished not only at the extent, but at the boundless resources of this western country.

But in a more candid phrase, the movements in produce in the West, and especially in Northern Ohio, are truly astonishing. It is estimate that on Saturday last, there arrived in this city by teams and Canal over one hundred and thirty thousand bushels of grain.—(This estimate includes the flour reduced to bushels.) A letter from Massilon says: "going to Canton the other day, I met in traveling four miles, 87 wheat teams, most of them carrying about 100 bushels. Friday last there arrived in Massilon, and sold from wagons 26,000 bushels, and we have had many such days of late. Yesterday 160 wheat teams passed through Canton before breakfast, and by noon 600 had passed through. Wheat comes here from within four miles from Mansfield. Half a million bushels of wheat have been cleared at the Collector's office within one month. Receipts for tolls during the same time, $15,000, half the amount of any former year."

At nearly all the points on the canal we hear of similar movements. Little Milan, up the Lake, boasts of a train of teams three miles long pouring the wheat into the town. As yet there is no abatement. The cry is "still it comes." The warehouses are every where overflowing. Our out door docks are also occupied to their utmost capacity. Buffalo is so over run that her Forwarders refused to receive more, and have sent a request to this port not to send it forward. The avenue and not the market is glutted. Notwithstanding the N. Y. Canal employs 3,500 registered canal boats (occupying 53 miles in a continuous line,) and 100 load per day in Buffalo, yet produce accumulates there. This is a great country!—*Cleve. Plain Dealer.*

REMARKABLE PHENOMENON.—The most remarkable phenomenon that we ever heard of, is now to be seen at Dr. Chapman's, corner of Court and Vine sts., in this city. It consists of two young *pigs* having the *heads* of elephants. The proboscis, mouth, teeth, ears, eyes, and so far as we have been able to judge from a superficial examination, the head, are perfectly formed of an elephant.—in one case, the proboscis is thrown over and back of the head, in the position we sometimes see the elephant hold it. In the other it hangs over the mouth. The eyes of one are in the usual place for the elephant's whilst in the other they are situated near the center of the forehead, not unlike the hippopotamus. The skin of one of these prodigies has hair like a hog; the other precisely like an elephant. Their history is, that the menagerie was passing the neighborhood, and the animals were turned in the field where the sow was, to feed—an elephant being of the number, they are the result. We hope some of our scientific *savans* will examine these curiosities and report the result to the public.—We believe doubts have been entertained of the possibility of such an occurrence; if so, they exist no longer.—*Cincin. Signal.*

☞ Fever and Ague, Billious Fever and indeed any kind of fever yields readily to the great American Remedy advertised in our columns. The agents speak in high terms of the article in the two first designated complaints. All western states should be well supplied with this article as it is no doubt the best medicine take it all in all, now before the public—and to those diseases peculiar to new countrys, it is a most applicable and certain remedy—get a pamphlet and read of several complaints &c.—the agents give them away.

☞ The Extract of *Buchu, Uva Ursi*, &c.—What probably gives this medicine such a superiority over all others of its class, (for it is a powerful diuretic) is, that while it acts so manifestly on the urinary passages, instead of impairing the action of the Stomach, as most diuretics do, it imparts tone to that organ, relieves heart burn, corrects luteritious depositions, and restores the liver to its healthy function.

See advertisement in this paper. A pamphlet of description may be had *gratis*, of the agent.

MARRIED.—On the 30th ult., by the Rev. Mr. Creigh, Mr. Joseph Arbuckle of Millcreek, and Miss Ruth McCoy, of Franklin Co. Pa.

On Thursday evening the 20th ult., by the Rev. Edmund Neville, Benj. S. Russell, of Harrisburg, and Mary, youngest daughter of Benjamin Gaskill, Esq., of Philadelphia.

On the 25th ult., in Waterford, by Rev. G. W. Cleaveland, Mr. John Middleton and Miss Nancy Craig.

DIED.—On the 31st ult., after a long and painful illness, Mr. John Warren, of this borough, aged 73 years. He was one of the earliest settlers of the county, and ever maintained the character of an honest upright man.

On the 20th ult., Mr. Thomas Hurst, of Harborcreek township, aged 50 years.

In Millcreek, on Sunday last, at the advanced age of 85 years, Mrs. Mary Wilson, relict of the late James B. Wilson.

THE OBSERVER.

"The World is Governed too Much."

ERIE, PA.

Saturday Morning, June 5, 1847.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

FR'S. R. SHUNK.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

MORRIS LONGSTRETH.

☞ THOS. H. ELLISON is a duly authorized agent to procure subscribers for this paper.

☞ We commence on our outside this week "Scenes from Mexican Life," translated for the Albany Argus from the "Franco Americain." We have part second on file, and will give it in our next. Whether *these adventures* are real or not, the vivid pictures of life are evidently faithfully drawn, and as descriptive of the *leperos*, those who compose the guerilla bands of Mexico, will, at this juncture, be read with interest.

☞ Some one has stole an original piece of poetry from our copy drawer. All the harm we wish the thief is that he may hunt for his dinner some day as long as we did for that same.

☞ The first part of the week here we had almost any quantity of rain, and at times, unusually cold weather. We believe, however, along the lake no frost has been seen. In the back townships, we have no doubt, there has been a good deal, but whether the fruit has suffered any we cannot say.

☞ Our friend, Col. Foster, of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, has brought out an entire new system of "Life Insurance," based on the principle of *insuring life "at cost."* We have not examined the system thoroughly, but from a hasty glance at its features, we should pronounce it admirably adapted to the purpose. We understand an application has been made to the Court of Allegheny county for a charter of a company, so that the system is in a fair way of being tested.

☞ The schooner I. C. Dunn, commanded by Capt. L. Miner, from Sackett's Harbor, N. Y. capsized during a squall on the evening of the 25th ult., off Conneaut, and eight of the crew drowned. Three were saved.

☞ The Greensburgh Argus announces the death of three members of that fine company, the Westmoreland Guards, now in Mexico.—Their names are—Lieut. Andrew Ross, and privates Ja's. M. Hartford and Lewis Myers.

☞ The Gazette wants to know if our "city authorities" "intend leaving the Town Clock remain dumb and motionless?" Why man, didn't *you know* that the stoppage of the Town Clock is one the first effects of the tariff of '46? It can't and won't budge an inch until the tariff of '42 is restored.

Santa Anna's Pass.

The Union sometimes pays too much attention to the whig press in contradicting a mere rumor which some hair-brained correspondent has set afloat for his own amusement. This in the case, in our opinion, as to the "pass," which has made "judys" of so many whig younglings for a few months back.—Said "pass" was in the last Gazette, and, has been in nearly every other whig paper, with Mr. Polk's name signed to it in proper form. Of course the Union says it is all a forgery, and any whig who supposed it was not, is too near an idiot to be worth arguing with.

The Consistency of the Gazette.

It will be recollected by the readers of the Gazette that its editor took us to task a couple of weeks since because the Democrats of the Louisiana Legislature voted against a resolution nominating Gen. Taylor for the Presidency. Well, in the very next article to the one referred to—not three lines below—the editor, in noticing the recommendation of John Sargeant for the Vice Presidency, by the Whig Executive Committee, says, "*the propriety*, however, of attempting to commit the Whig party on the question of Vice Presidency, *at this early day*, is doubted by many—*very justly* we think. There *seems* to be a prevalent disposition among some of our party friends to take time by the forelock—in other words, to act definitely before the proper period. Patience is a rare virtue." And in this week's number, to cap the climax of inconsistency, our neighbor gravely tells us, in speaking of the nomination of this identical Gen. Taylor, he is "not among those who have given countenance to the Taylor Presidential movement; we have thought, and still think, *present* agitation of the question premature and ill-advised." Our neighbor, as we said last week, is a very jewel of consistency. Two weeks since he condemned the Democrats of Louisiana for believing just as *he now believes*. He certainly is entitled to the hat.

☞ On Saturday and Monday evenings last, our citizens were favored with concerts from "D. WALKER'S Apollo Minstrels." On both evenings the audience was respectable in numbers and persons, all of whom evidently were well pleased. The Minstrels in their line are truly excellent.—*Meadville Republican.*

The same set of vagabonds paid our city a visit on Wednesday, and gave concerts two evenings. As to their singing we can say nothing personally, but they played us a *three dollar tune*, which proves to us that in that "line," they "are truly excellent." They ordered five hundred Programm's printed, called for enough for the room the last night, and sloped before morning without as much as saying "thank you." Will our editorial brethren throughout the country give them a *puff* and charge to our account.

A Chance for our Neighbor.

Miss S. Thompson, of Lowell, requests the editor of the Boston Olive Branch to say that a man from 25 to 30 years of age, of steady habits, who would like to enter into the matrimonial state, will find that she is in the market; and requests any gentleman who comes under this head, to address her forthwith, and he shall be duly attended to. This is a first rate chance for our bachelor neighbor up street—we have no doubt she has got *them* fifty thousand!

☞ The Buffalo Courier says that a young man of that city, named Francis S. Pease, has been engaged in the invention and construction of an apparatus which he confidently believes will be universally adopted in Telegraphic communication, on account of its simplicity, rapidity and correctness.

Neutral Papers—Beware of Them!

There are a large number of newspapers in the United States which, under the garb of neutrality, are zealously engaged in disseminating the most obnoxious political principles—principles totally at war with those of the masses of this country. Pretending to hold themselves entirely aloof from politics, and to be engaged in the laudable effort of spreading abroad through the land the current news of the week, together with correct and chaste literature, their editors let no occasion slip to covertly promulgate their own obnoxious views on governmental policy. Do Washington letter writers set afloat absurd and gross libels on the President and his cabinet—do interested partisans set agoing false election returns for the purpose of operating to their party's advantage in other States—these self-styled neutral gentlemen, are the first, aye, the very first, to copy them and spread them broad-cast over the land. Do they ever contradict them?—far from it. And if they did, the injury has been done, the object attained, and what care they for refutations. A falsehood once promulgated is invariably believed, no matter how many refutations may be sent after it.

This class of papers are generally owned by whigs, and edited by men who know no more of the wants of the people, the condition of the masses, than they do of the man in the moon. We have a few of them in our mind's eye now—to particularize is useless—their name is legion. We respect an honorable opponent. We can controvert the heresies of a bold and open advocate of the principles of whigery but these neutral papers, that, beneath a false disguise, steal their way into the houses of the industrious classes of our country, and covertly seek to undermine and sap the principles of democracy, we hold in utter abhorence—we have no *remedy* against them but an exposure of their hypocrisy. True they are not all of the character we portray—there are some that pursue an exactly different course—but as a general thing we say to Democrats, *beware of neutral papers!* Introduce them not into your household, lest like the serpent that the man warmed in his bosom, they sting you. Your first duty is to patronize a paper that speaks the views of your own party, and then if you wish to know the sentiments and principles of your opponents, *by all means subscribe for an accredited* organ of that party. We have no doubt more erroneous and false information has been spread among the people in regard to the present war with Mexico, its origin and progress, through the medium of the *neutral press*, than by the whig papers themselves—simply because the latter's charges have been boldly made and promptly contradicted, while the other has infused its poison throughout the country silently and unnoticed. Of course, says the uneditated, this is not a political paper, and what it says must be fact. What a delusion! The editor, ten chances to one, is a violent whig—has his political predilections, and is as much interested in the success of his party, as the most ultra whig editor in the land. That man does not exist who has no political preferences, and until there does, we say there can be no *truly neutral papers!* Beware, then, we repeat, *of neutral papers!*

Trial for Murder by Poison.

An important trial for this high offence took place last week at Franklin, Venango county. *Mary Myers and John Parker* were tried for the murder of *John Myers*, who died sometime in January last. The deceased, as well as the prisoners, had long been residents of the same neighborhood in Venango County in this State. After an illness of several weeks the deceased came to his death under circumstances inducing his relatives to institute an investigation into the causes of his decease. A *post mortem* examination was had, which resulted in inducing the belief that he had been poisoned by arsenic. Suspicion fastened upon his wife and the other prisoner, Parker. The latter has a family and resided in the neighborhood—they were arrested several days after the funeral and committed to jail. A searching inquiry was set on foot, and facts elicited upon which a bill of indictment was found at February sessions. At the May term of the Oyer and Terminer for Venango county, commencing on the 24th ult. the case came on for trial. It lasted the entire week; after the examination of many witnesses, and a laborious trial, the cause was sent to the jury about 6 o'clock on Saturday evening: at half past 7 o'clock on Sunday morning the jury returned a verdict of guilty against the *defendants*. A motion for a new trial was made on Monday, which we hear is fixed for argument on the 10th inst. It is said the result of the medical and chemical tests made by several experienced and scientific gentlemen, resulted in clearly detecting the presence of arsenic. We have no doubt the publication of them would be highly important to medical jurisprudence, as exhibiting the great achievements of science in this department, and to the world at large as showing the ample and certain means of detecting the presence of poison if used as an agent to destroy life. The deputy attorney general, *Col. W. H. Lamberton*, opened the case by a full statement of the evidence expected to be produced on behalf of the commonwealth. A similar duty was performed on part of defendants, by *John S. M'Calmont, Esq.*, of Clarion. After the evidence was heard, the jury was addressed on part of the commonwealth, by *Charles C. Sullivan, Esq.*, of Butler, and followed for defendants by *Col. J. S. Riddle*, of Meadville, and *Hon. John J. Pearson*, of Mercer, and closed on part of the commonwealth by *Hon. James Thompson*, of this city. We learn that the greatest interest was manifested during the whole trial, kept up by the nature of the testimony, which was entirely circumstantial, forming a long chain of many links against the prisoners. This brief sketch of facts we have obtained from a gentleman who was present at the trial.

☞ Lieut. Patterson and Andrew Stevenson, both of the Kentucky Cavalry, lately fought a duel at Camargo. They fired some ten or twelve shots. Lieut. P. was wounded in the hand. Mr. S. was shot through the cap. Wonder if the Gazette won't claim them as both Henry Clay whigs, since they have distinguished themselves?

☞ Hon. J. L. Martin, the present governor of Alabama, has announced his intention of being a candidate for re-election.—He last year defeated the regular democratic candidate, but it is probable that Hon. Reuben Chapman, the present candidate of our party, will succeed.

"This is a great Country"

We agree with the article in another column from the Cleveland Plain Dealer, that "this is a *great country.*" But great as it is, it is undoubtedly destined to be still greater. Greater, not only in its agricultural, mechanical, manufacturing and commercial wealth, but greater in its territory, greater in its influence and importance among the family of nations, and still greater in the heaven-born work of spreading abroad the true principles of self-government—the sublime theory that "all men are born free and equal."

At present, if we cast our eyes over its vast territory, from the cold and rugged hills of the north, with their towering rocks of granite and their rushing streams made vocal with the din of manufactories and furnaces, to the broad savannas, and deep winding rivers of the south, waving with the rice, the cotton, and the *sugar cane*, and echoing the hoarse cough of hundreds of steamboats freighted to the guards with these products, we behold a scene of unexampled prosperity and happiness. From the Atlantic's wave to the Pacific's tide, the note of prosperity, the busy hum of trade, and the voice of contentment is every where heard. In view of this, may not the heart of every American beat with pride—with gratitude and pleasure? Throw aside party predilections, and let unbiassed reason once assume her sway, and the conviction must be brought home to the sense of every man, that the achievements of our gallant soldiers in Mexico, the bravery they have shown, their indomitable courage and success, on the fields of Buena Vista, Cerro Gordo, and elsewhere, have placed us, as a nation, in a more elevated position than we have ever before occupied. The nations of Europe look upon these achievements, and admiration for our prowess insures respect for our rights. But while we are thus chastising those on our own continent for infringing on our rights, we become the benefactors of the starving millions of another nation across the water, on another continent. The famishing poor of Ireland cry aloud for bread, and the wail of their destitution is heard by thousands of sympathising hearts in our land of plenty. Ship after ship leave our shores freighted with the free offering of a free people. The story of Ireland's destitution has opened our over stocked granaries, and made private coffers contribute freely to its relief. From a nation of wooden-nutmeg venders, we are suddenly transformed into a nation of alms givers.—Where in the history of the world do we find a parallel? Chastising one nation *for its* insolence and duplicity, and feeding another in its hour of starvation and want. Certainly "this is a great country."

☞ Nothing has occurred during this war to surpass Col. Harney's storming of Cerro Gordo. Santa Anna remarked the night previous to the battle.—"If the Yankees can storm that place, they can storm hell itself."

"Who can Beat This?"

Under this head an exchange says that the wife of Rev. I. Rider, vicar of Nuneaton, near Coventry, Canada East, was recently delivered of four children, who are all living. About ten months previous, the same lady gave birth to three children, who are all doing well—making seven in ten months. We presume no one wants to beat that.

☞ The Boston Post is of opinion that the celebrated pass, that the Mexican whigs make so much fuss about, was probably written by Mr. Webster, when secretary of state to President Tyler. It begins, *"Fellow Countrymen,"* the same phrase used by Mr. Webster in his Charleston speech.

☞ The New Orleans Courier, says a newspaper published in the city of Mexico, announces that there has been a pronunciamento in favor of Mexico at Washington, and that the democrats and whigs were preparing for civil war! This comes of such speeches as Corwin's and such articles as we occasionally find in the whig newspapers.

☞ One of the daughters of Gen. Scott, died at the convent at Georgetown, where she had taken the veil; he has another daughter receiving her education in that institution.

☞ A writer in the Journal of Commerce estimates that 2,000,000 barrels of Flour will be sent forward from the Lakes the present season.

☞ The American Pioneer, a paper published at Monterey, Mexico, is edited by John B. Onslow, formerly of Meadville.

☞ The Governor and Council of New Hampshire have ordered a special election for representatives to Congress in two vacant districts, on the 8th of July next.

☞ The Reading Herald says that the recent rain has dispelled all doubt as to the crops in that section of country.

☞ The joy of the whig presses at being able to start any kind of a bugbear against the administration is a thousand times greater than their affected horror of spoiling the Mexican churches.

☞ We have a democratic cotemporary in the Eastern part of this State who is in the habit of

"Thomas Corwin and the Whigs."

The Gazette is of opinion that we do "not seem to apprehend" the position of the Ohio senator named above, "as contra-distinguished from that of the main body of the whigs." The Gazette is right—we do not! More, we know as well as our neighbor that "there are some things too well established to be affected by the touch of brazen-faced falsehood!" And the *fact* that the whigs of the north, *as a body*, did hold the same sentiments, occupied the same position, in regard to the war with Mexico, as that shadowed forth in Senator Corwin's speech, *is one of them!* And they in reality occupy the same position now—their late apparent somerset to the contrary notwithstanding! When our neighbor *published* that speech and *endorsed* it—when his two federal cotemporaries in the county also *published* and *endorsed* it—when his party, in doors and out, re-echoed such endorsement, and applauded its author for his bold and manly stand, denounced all those who differed with them, and *personally* used their influence to cry down an attempt to raise a volunteer company here, we certainly thought and still think "they declined to aid in prosecuting the war." When we saw that speech in every whig paper that came under our observation—in every one of which it was *applauded* and *endorsed*, and in none of which we ever saw a word of *censure* or *condemnation* of *any* of the monstrous sentiments contained therein, we certainly thought the position of the whig party could be in no way "contra-distinguished from that" of Thomas Corwin! We think so still—we shall continue to think so—we shall continue to say so—until our neighbor explains the difference between the *author* of a sentiment and an *endorser* of one.

☞At Baltimore, on the 28th ult., a huge *black ruffian, named Charles Walker*, was convicted for ravishing a little white girl, 12 years of age, and infecting her with a most loathsome disease. Death is his portion by the laws of that State.

A Good Toast.

One of the numerous family of Smith's, at the recent dinner given at New Orleans to Col. May, gave the following toast:

"The health of one yet in the May of life, Charles May—Last May we dined with him as Captain May—this May he dines with us as Colonel May. May we dine with him next May as General May."

Listen to This.

"The United States have no additional glory," says the Union; "to acquire by war; and they will be the first, to hail the restoration of peace. Let us *then* leave Mexico, after paying us the claims and the indemnities which she owes us, to pursue her own destiny, to improve her own institutions, and to profit by the example of order, refinement, energy, and industry, which we have exhibited upon her territory. *Those who affect to say that we aspire to possess the whole of her country, only delude her people and misrepresent our government.*"

For the Erie Observer.

TRUE PATRIOTISM.

Under the pretensions of "investigating" the doings of the General Government, there has always been a *party* which has opposed every important measure of goverment, and whenever they had a chance to take sides with *the enemies of this nation, they have been* eager to do so. They have been opposed to the administrations of all the Presidents, except that of four years under the senior Adams and *four weeks* under Gen. Harrison. When by an almost unanimous vote of Congress it was declared that a state of war existed by the action of Mexico, they asserted that Congress voted a lie, and that President Polk *alone* declared war, and sent Gen. Taylor with his army, into the peaceful Republic of Mexico. Why all this? Because the United States must be made out to be in the *wrong*, as that party has *always* found her! "The war is aggressive," say they; and in order to prove this, have proclaimed to the world the most palpable and foolish falsehoods, that men making any pretension of regard for candor or truth, were ever engaged in propagating. "The Neuces is the boundary of Texas, and General Taylor was sent into Mexico." It has often been asked, did Mexico call the Neuces the boundary? We happen to have a history of Mexico and its States, which was written more than *twenty years* since. Of the State of Texas it says: "The Province of Texas comprises that vast extent of country between the Rio del Norte and the western boundary of the United States. This extensive region was claimed by the United States as a part of Louisiana, but this claim was relinquished to Spain by the Florida treaty." (P. 122.) Did the Revolution of Texas, and her subsequent national independence, cut her off to the Neuces? The Rio del Norte was the boundary given to *that State* while a province of Mexico; *that State* revolted, become independent, and was at last received into this Union; and where is the boundary *now?* When the Mexicans crossed the Del Norte and killed about ninety of our soldiers, upon our own soil, before an American gun had been fired, these patriots asserted in their periodicals, that *they were killed by the Indians*, and not by the Mexican army.

No, no, the peaceful "down-trodden," virtuous Mexicans would not kill our men, nor make war upon us. *They are right.* Ergo, it must have been some ferocious *Indians!*

After General Arista, with a strong Mexican army, had marched into the State of Texas, and taken a position between Gen. Taylor and his supplies, and when the news of the battles of the eighth and ninth of May had reached us, they declared this transpired in Mexico! and we read in "glaring capitals," that "*all our men had slain were murdered, and the burning of Matamoros* (which was the first news, though incorrect) *was* ARSON."—Defending our own territory from invasion was MURDER! but some ugly Indians killed our soldiers, and of course Mexico was innocent!

We have frequently heard these patriots hope our army might be cut off, and wish that *Polk* was in the front of the battle and the *first one killed.*" What a noble band of patriots! One of the same stamp by the name of Rufus King, during the last war with England, offered to *furnish a rope* with which to hang Madison. This was done upon the floor of Congress. What papers are they which have never mentioned the outrages that Mexico have committed upon us? Mexico is *right*, the English, the French, and the Algirenes are *right*, but our own government is always WRONG! *In angustis amici boni apparent.*

ALBION.

THE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE OBSERVER BY

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, &c. &c.

	ERIE		
Flour, bbl	$0 50	Apples, dried	75
Butter,	1	Honey,	10a12
Lard,	6@7	Eggs, doz	6
Cheese,	4a5	SUGAR.	
Hams	6	Maple	10
Shoulders	5@6	Orleans,	9a12½
Potatoes,	50	Loaf,	12a15
Corn meal, cwt		Powdered	15
GRAIN.		LUMBER.	
Wheat	$1 20	Black Walnut	10a12
Corn,	50	Pine, 1st quality	10.00
Rye,	50	Hemlock, M	5.00
Oats bush	25	1st quality W. W.	6½@9.00
Barley	33a37½	2d do do	5@6
FUEL.		Cherry	12a14
Hard wood, cord	$1.25	Whitoak	7,50a8
Soft	1,12½	LEATHER.	
Bituminous coal, ton		Sole, lb	14a15
	2,50	Upper heavy	33a35
Anthracite, do	3a3½	do light	35a37½
Sperm candles, lb	41a5	Castings	4½
Tallow, do	12½	Caster ton	$37
Stearine,	12½	Salt, fine,	$1,25
SEEDS.		" coarse,	1,25
Clover, Bush	$3,a4,00	" bag 28 lbs	31
Timothy	$1 25@1,2	Beef tallow lb	8
Flax,	6½	Mutton do	7
Hay,	4,a4,50	Wool	20,a24
Bees wax,	25	White fish, bbl	$6@6,50
Beans	87½	Cod fish, lb	4½a5
Feathers	37½	Bar iron	4
Dried Peaches	12	Nails	5½@6

Office of Erie Observer,
Erie, June 4, 12 oclock M }

The grain market has been kept up during the past week with unusual vigor, and all kinds have commanded the highest prices in Cash. The receipts and shipments at this port, as near as we have been able to ascertain, are as follows, viz:

RECEIPTS.

Flour,	1,000 barrels,
Corn,	22,827 bushels
Wheat,	1,500 "
Rye,	1,000 "
Oats,	5,000 "
Barley,	500 "
Total amount received,	30,827 Bushels,

SHIPMENTS.

Flour,	5,500 barrels,
Corn,	20,000 bushels,
Wheat,	1,000 "
Rye,	5,000 "
Oats,	2,500 "
Barley,	500 "
Total of shipments,	31,000 Bushels.

Our ware houses are still full to overflowing. News by the packet ship Rainbow, with four days later from Europe, has caused a still farver advance on grain.

AN APPRENTICE WANTED.

An Apprentice wanted at this office immediately. One from 16 to 17 years of age, and from the country, would be preferred.

Erie, ay 27, 1847

NEW GROCERY AND NEW PRICES.

HAVING brought to this market a fresh and well selected stock of Groceries the subscribers are determined to sell them at a very small advance from cost, adding nothing for transportaton. His stock in part consists of

Teas, Coffees, and Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Spices, Candies, Fruits, and all other articles in the Grocery line.

Persons wishing to purchase good and FRESH Groceries will do well to call on him at: No. 1 Perry Block. T. W. MOORE & Co.

Erie, June 5, 1845. 3

APPLES.—Long Island Greenings and several other kinds, in prime order, at No. 1 Perry Block. T. W. MOORE & Co.

June 1.

LOT FOR SALE.

YOU can purchase the best lot in "Jerusalem" by immediately enquiring of Wm. C. Kelso, Esq., at a bargain. It is part of Lot No. 2726 and 2723, with 123 3-1 feet front and 110 feet back, on Third street, joining G. J. Ball's property. Erie, June 5, 1847.

NOTICE.

AS I intend to be several years absent from the United States after the first of September next, and in the mean time shall not be able to give much attention to the practice of law, my clients and professional correspondents are informed that all my unfinished professional business is left in charge of Graham & Thompson, Esqr's. who will give it every necessary attention.

HORACE HAWES.

Erie, June 1, 1847. 3t3

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration have been granted to the subscribers on the estate of Thomas Hurst, dec'd, late of Harborcreek township; all persons, therefore, indebted to said estate are requested to settle the same immediately; and those having claims against the same will present them legally authenticated for settlement.

JULIA HURST,
M. WIGTON, } Adm's:
DAVID ALLISON,

June 5, 1847 6t6

MEDICAL NOTICE.

I HAVE associated with myself in the practice of Medicine, Dr. N. SEYMOUR, a well informed Homœopathic Physician, under the firm of Faulkner & Seymour. Office at my residence, south west corner of the Diamond, Erie, Pa., where all cases of Surgery and other practice in the profession, will be attended to as usual.

June 2. P. FAULKNER.

PROTECTION.

THE Erie County Mutual Insurance Company continues to insure against loss and damage by fire, on buildings, goods, and merchandise of all descriptions. Office on the east side of the Public Square, between 6th and 7th streets.

DIRECTORS.

Wm. Beatty,	J. H. Williams,
J. C. Spencer,	George Selden,
Thomas Willis,	Smith Jackson,
Giles Sanford,	Elijah Babbitt,
C. M. Tibbals,	John A. Tracy,
W. H. Townsend,	Hamlin Russell,
Henry Cadwell,	

GILES SANFORD, President.
J. C. SPENCER, Treasurer.
George Selden, Secretary.

June 3, 1847. 1y3

TO THE CITIZENS OF ERIE AND VICINITY.

BEING convinced of the good effects of Homœopathic medicines, from its use in my own case of acute inflamation of the liver not long since; as well of its good effects with several of my patients, I am induced to say that it is as good as any other practice now in use. In my opinion *any curable disease can be cured with Homœopathic medicine in the hands of a man who is a* judge of diseases and the proper remedies, and that without the great reluctance expressed in the taking, or the disagreeable sensations produced by medicines in the Allopathic practice; besides the patient is spared a tedious convalescence in acute diseases, because he has not been exhausted by blood letting or evacuent medicines. He passes directly from a state of disease to one of health, and to the regular exercise of his functions. I therefore proclaim myself in favor of the Homœopathic remedies, with a very few exceptions, which may eventually be removed.

P. FAULKNER.

Erie, June 5, 1847. 3t3

Penmanship.

MR. C. BEADLE would inform the citizens of Erie, that he will commence giving another course of lessons in Writing at his room in Fleming Block, on Monday next. The course of instruction pursued is such as to give to gentlemen a bold, rapid style of writing, while it imparts to the traces of the ladies pen that ease and grace which give such attraction to whatever ladies do. Mr. B. will give instruction in Ornamental penmanship and Card Drawing; also private instruction given if requested.

Card Drawing and Writing neatly executed.

Class will meet at 4 1-2 o'clock. Good reference given if required.

Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call and see his method of teaching and specimens of Penmanship. May 29, 1847.

AN APPRENTICE WANTED.

WANTED a smart industrious lad to learn the Blacksmith Business. For further particulars apply at the shop of the subscriber on Fifth street, between Peach and Sassafras.

SILAS H. FINCH.

Erie, May 29, 1847.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

OPENING at the Corner Store, Reed House a large assortment of Dress Goods, styles new and beautiful, and the goods decidedly cheap. Ladies, please call and examine for yourselves at

May 29, 1847. METCALF'S,

W. C. & R. P. HULBERT

Have just received their full Stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

AND would respectfully invite the attention of purchasers to their beautiful assortment of FRENCH, INDIA, ITALIAN, GERMAN, ENGLISH and AMERICAN GOODS, comprising an assortment of the newest and most fashionable styles in the market. The greatest inducements will be offered for the following reasons, viz:

FIRST.

Customers can always find at our store the latest and most desirable styles of goods.

SECOND.

They intend strictly to adhere to the principle of selling at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

THIRD.

They are taking most all kinds of produce, for which they pay the highest market value.

The following are among the most desirable styles of Goods offered, viz:

Extra Rich Paris Printed Lawns, Barags, Linen Lustres, a new and beautiful article for dresses; California plaids, French, English and American Mous de Lains, Plain, figured and printed Swiss Muslin, Striped and Barred Muslins, Satin striped Ginghams, French, Scotch and American Ginghams, &c.

Rich silk Shawls, Chameleon and Hernani, Gossamer, Berage, Plain and Embroidered Mous de Lain, &c.

Straw Goods, comprising many new styles.—Also, French artificials, beautiful Bonnet and cap Ribbons, Silk, Gingham, and cotton Parasols, Fancy silk buttons, silk fringes, steel trimmings, Purse Twist, combs, Gloves and Mitts, Hosiery, and hundreds of other articles too numerous to mention. We again invite all to come and examine our goods and prices.

Erie, May 29, 1847. 2

More New Goods!

☞THE LAST AND CHEAPEST.☜

NOW opening, from the last of our Spring purchase, a very general and extensive assortment of Fancy and Staple DRY GOODS, with a good stock of DRY GROCERIES, to which we have added a *large* stock of CROCKERY, comprising *full* dining Sets of China, with all the cheaper Wares. The attention of dealers is especially invited to this branch of our trade.

The Goods have all been purchased cheap, and will be *sold cheap.* For further evidence please call at METCALF'S.

J. D. CLARK, in charge for P. METCALF, respectfully solicits the patronage of his old friends and customers at Store No. 1, Reed House.

May 29, 1847.

ESTRAY.—Came to the enclosure of the subscriber living in Waterford Township about one fourth of a mile south of the borough on the turnpike, on the 12th inst, a middlie sized, bay horse, about twelve years old, has a black mane and tail, both hind feet white, a little white on the back part of the left fore foot, a white spot in the forehead and on the end of the nose, a crop off the right ear, spavined in both hind legs, and shod all round. The owner of said horse is requested to call, prove property, pay charges, and take him away. J. SEYMOUR.

May 20, 1847. 3t3*

DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GOODS.

LIST of name of persons engaged in the selling and vending of goods, wares, merchandize, commodities or effects of whatever kind or nature, resident and doing business within the County of Erie, Pennsylvania," classified and assessed according to law, by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile taxes in the county of Erie, for the year 1847.

ERIE—EAST WARD.	Class.	License.
Vincent, Himrod & Co.	7	$40 00
Lester, Sennett & Chester,	9	25 00
C. M. Tibbals,	11	15 00
Smith Jackson,	12	12 50
H. Cadwell,	12	12 50
J. H. Fullerton & Co.	12	12 50
Moses Koch,	12	12 50
J. C. Beebe,	12	12 50
W. C. & R. P. Hulbert,	13	10 00
P. Arbuckle,	13	10 00
Goodwin & Truesdail,	13	10 00
A. T. Spencer,	13	10 00
T. W. Sterrett,	13	10 00
D. S. Clark,	13	10 00
G. Selden & Son	13	10 00
J. S. Burton & Co,	13	10 00
D. McAllaster,	13	10 00
Morton & Co.	13	10 00
P. Metcalf,	13	10 00
Carter & Brother,	13	10 00
Evans & Huston,	14	7 00
Osborn & Willis,	14	7 00
Joel Johnson,	14	7 00
B. Tomlinson & Co.	14	7 00
D. Knoblo,	14	7 00
S. Smyth,	14	7 00
Graham & Thornton,	14	7 00
George Wittier,	14	7 00
C. Seigel,	14	7 00
M. W. Keith,	14	7 00
Knowlton & Son,	14	7 00
J. Ebersole,	14	7 00
J. Rosenzweig & Co.	14	7 00
M. Vaughn,	14	7 00
Labe & Lang,	14	7 00
Moses Koch,	14	7 00
ERIE—WEST WARD.		
Williams & Wright,	12	12 50
J. Hughes,	13	10 00
G. Loomis & Co.	13	10 00
B. Tomlinson & Co,	14	7 00
R. Baldwin & Son,	14	7 00
P. Warren,	14	7 00
Dr. P. Hall,	14	7 00
J. Cummins & Co.	14	7 00
M. Mayer,	14	7 00
P. Kelsey,	14	7 00
J. Zimmerly & Co.	14	7 00
W. F. Rinderknecht,	14	7 00
O. D. Spafford,	14	7 00
MILLCREEK.		
H. Bates, Liquors,	13	10 00
D. C. Miller, Liquors,	14	7 00
John Graham, Liquors,	14	7 00
FAIRVIEW.		
John A. Tracy 2d,	14	7 00
GIRARD BOROUGH.		
McConnell & Webster,	13	10 00
John McClure, Jr.	13	10 00
Gulliford & Evans,	13	10 00
L. S. Jones,	13	10 00
C. F. Norton,	13	10 00
John S. Foster,	14	7 00
GIRARD TOWNSHIP.		
W. W. Warner,	14	7 00
Jeremiah Davis,	14	7 00
Jacob Vanloon,	14	7 00
William Tyler,	14	7 00
Robinson Wilcox,	14	7 00
SPRINGFIELD.		
Samuel J. Hopkins,	13	10 00
W. H. Townsend,	13	10 00
Henry M. Fulford,	14	7 00
Riley Potter,	14	7 00
CONNEAUT.		
McNamara & Hunt,	14	7 00
J. & P. Clark, Jr.	14	7 00
A. King & Son,	14	7 00
William Warner,	14	7 00
ELK CREEK.		
Hall & Vincent, Liquors,	14	10 50
William Monroe, Liquors,	14	10 50
Abner Kelly, Liquors,	14	10 50
H. C. Warner, Liquors,	14	10 50
NORTH EAST BOROUGH.		
B. C. Town & Co. Liquors,	12	18 75
J. H. Haynes,	13	10 00
A. Kellogg,	14	7 00
Ross & Harper,	14	7 00
NORTH EAST TOWNSHIP.		
J. H. Haynes, Liquors,	14	10 50
McKEAN.		
C. M. Tibbals,	14	7 00
T. D. Chellis,	14	7 00
EDINBORO.		
Jackson & Campbell,	13	10 00
Aaron Lick,	14	7 00
H. N. Gerrish,	14	7 00
WATTSBURGH.		
B. C. Town & Co.	13	10 00
Norton & Haskin,	13	10 00
WAYNE.		
Newton & Colegrove,	14	7 00
UNION.		
Goodwin & Truesdail	13	10 00
A. Tourtellott,	14	7 00
WATERFORD.		
Wm. Judson & Co,	13	10 00
Boyd, Vincent & Co.	13	10 00
A. J. & F. F. Farrar,	13	10 00
Hutchins & Son,	13	10 00

Notice hereby given to the above named dealers, that the undersigned will meet with the Associate Judges, at the Commissioners' Office, in Erie, on Saturday the 19th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for the purpose of hearing the appeals of those who may feel themselves aggrieved by the above classification.

JOS. M. STERRETT,
Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes.

Erie, May 20, 1847 4t1

GEO. J. MORTON, JOS. C. BROWN, THOS. M'CARTER.

NEW STORE.

NEW GOODS, NEW FIRM, NEW PRICES

THE undersigned beg leave respectfully to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have entered into the mercantile business under the name of MORTON & CO., No. 4, Cheapside, next door south of Mehaffey & Brewster. Their stock of Goods is entirely new, far surpassing, in richness, variety and cheapness, any stock of goods ever brought to this market, and embracing every style of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, among which will be found

Linens—American, Irish, German and French; Dress Goods of every description,

Shawls of the latest designs, varying in price from 75 cents to $25;

Summer Stuffs, Drills, Jeans, Cassimeres, etc. Brown and bleached Shirtings and Sheetings of every width and quality;

Broad Cloths, Cassimeres and Sattinetts; Calicoes, Muslins, Lawns and Ginghams; Bonnets, a splendid assortment;

Ribbons, Artificial Flowers, Laces and Ruches, Umbrellas and Parasols, a great assortment; Carpeting and Paper Hangings.

Also—Millinery Goods, Tailor's Trimmings, Moreens, Damasks, Linen diapers, Crosh, French Embroideries, Silk and Cotton Hose, Kid, Silk, cotton and Lisle Gloves, Vestings, a great variety.

In connection with the above will be found a well selected stock of GROCERIES of superior quality. City and country Merchants supplied with any article in our line on favorable terms.

MORTON & CO.

Erie, May 15, 1847. 52

18 A 47.

SIGHT TO BEHOLD!!!

AT THE

BRICK CORNER OPPOSITE THE EAGLE HOTEL.

THIS DAY OPENED, direct from the Eastern cities and Manufactories, a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS,

Comprising a great variety of Dress and Fancy Goods; Shawls without number; Men's and boy's summer wear; Linen and any quantity of Domestics; to be *sold cheaper than ever;* with an extensive stock of

GROCERIES AND SHELF HARDWARE.

All of which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest by WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

Erie May 15, 1847. 52

HERE WE COME.

The New Jew Store Ahead!!!

JUST received at the *New* Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, a new and splendid assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

Which, having been bought at *extremely low prices* and the subscribers having encountered neither "perils by sea or land," in their journey to Philadelphia and New York Markets, *can* and *will* be sold as cheap—not to say a little *cheaper*—than at any other *Jew* or *Gentile* Store between New York and "Sundown." Our stock consists in part of

SILKS of all kinds, descriptions and colors, from plain black to the most fashionable plaid, striped or watered.

GINGHAMS, *French, English, Scotch* and *American*, varying in price and quality to suit customers.

SHAWLS, Silk, Cashmere, Barrage, etc., etc. at prices that cannot fail to please.

M. DELAINES, of all qualities, from 20 cts. upwards.

BONNET RIBBONS, of all colors, qualities, shades and prices.

GLOVES, that cannot fail to fit the most delicate hand, at *prices* in accordance with the most delicate purses.

French Worked Linen cambric Handkerchiefs, a beautiful article, and very cheap for the quality. Also, embroidered do do, together with many other articles, too numerous to mention, but which we will take pleasure in showing to customers and others. Also—a splendid stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

consisting of Pants, Vests, and Coats, of all prices and qualities, and Boots and Shoes, of all kinds. Call and see, and don't forget the place, No. 1, Fleming Block, State Street.

ISAAC ROSENZWEIG & CO.

Erie, April 29 1847. 50

GLOVES.—We have the best assortment that will be in this market of all kinds, including Stewart's self imported black and fancy Kid, fancy and variegated Silks and China Linen.

April 26. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

STEWART'S celebrated Syrup, for table use. Just the thing you read of; at the "New Store," No. 4, Cheapside MORTON & Co.

Erie May 22, 1847. 1

REMOVAL.

GLOOMIS & Co. have removed their stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, FANCY Goods, etc. etc., No. 5, People's Row, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, where they will be pleased to have their friends call as usual.

N. B. A large addition to their stock in trade will be made in a short time.

Erie, May 19, 1847. 1

GROCERIES.—The subscribers have just received a fresh supply of Groceries, consisting of Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Spices, etc., etc., which will be sold at their usual low prices.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

May 20, No. 1 Fleming Block.

PARIS Kid Gloves—A beautiful assortment, White and Colored, selling cheap at No. 4, Cheapside; by MORTON & Co.

Erie, May 22, 1847. 1

SHIRTS.—Hair, Grass, and Marsales, Skirts; just received at No. 4, Cheapside.

MORTON & Co.

Erie, May 22, 1847. 1

EMBOSSED Table and Piano Forte Covers, English and American, for sale at the "New Store" No. 5, Cheapside. MORTON & Co.

Erie, May 22, 1847. 1

CALIFORNIA PLAID, for Boy's coats and pantaloons, a little the nicest out, at the "New Store," No. 4, Cheapside,

MORTON & Co.

Erie, May 22, 1847. 1

GENTLEMEN'S French Boots: the kind you read of in the back part of the Book; going off at reduced prices, at No. 4, Cheapside,

MORTON & Co.

Erie, May 22, 1847. 1

LADIES' SHOES.—Ladies', Misses' and children's Shoes—a large assortment at the "New Store," No. 4, Cheapside,

MORTON & Co.

Erie, May 22, 1847. 1

Wool! Wool!! Wool!!!

THE highest price paid for Wool at No. 1, Commercial Exchange, French street.

MOSES KOCH.

Erie, May 22, 1847. 1

WE would not have the Gentlemen infer that our stock is *exclusively* for Ladies. They will please call and see a full assortment of goods that they want. Among others the best French Cloth that can be found in the place, and cassimeres to correspond, at prices as near the importation cost as they will ask. Also summer Hats, Caps, Gloves, Hosiery, Cravats, Collars, Hdks., &c. &c., at METCALF'S.

May 29, 1847.

CARPETING.

WE offer a few pieces ALL WOOL Carpets, very cheap at

May 29, 1847. METCALF'S.

CARPET BAGS & Satchels. Among which we have some of the Wilton and Venetian that are *superior to any in market, selling very* cheap at METCALF'S.

May 29, 1847.

BONNETS & BONNET TRIMMINGS.

WE have this day opened, and offer for sale a large stock of Bonnets, Ladies and Misses sizes, at prices far below the market, among which are some of the richest style French Lace, Bead wrought, China Rice, Pearl Straw, Gimp, &c., together with a *good assortment of trimmings.* Some of the real French flowers that are beautiful, also Ribbons, &c. &c., at

May 29, 1847. METCALF'S.

PARASOLS.

A LARGE assortment, all styles and qualities offered as near manufacturers prices as is consistent with a small commission to ourselves, at METCALF'S.

May 29, 1847.

FROM THESTATE OF NEW YORK.

DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS.

Messrs. J. KIDD & Co.

Gents; Please send me by *Express;* 12 dozen Boxes "M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS." They are selling good here, and suit generally.

Yours, &c. E. P. STEDMAN.

Mayville, Chaut. Co. N. Y., Dec. 29, 1846.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 69 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular and inquire for *"Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills,"* and take no other.

☞More evidence of increasing demand for DR. M'LANE'S

LIVER PILLS.

ERIE, Feb. 16th, 1847.

Messrs. KIDD & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Gents.—Enclosed you will find ten dollars, which please place at our credit and forward us some of your *"Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills,"* we are entirely out. Respectfully yours, &c.

CARTER & BROTHER.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 60, Wood st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞N. B.—Purchasers will be particular, and enquire for "Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills," and take no other.

To all whom it may Concern.

DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS!

Messrs. J. KIDD, & Co. .

This is to certify that my wife has been afflicted for several years, with the following pains at periods more or less;—Pain in the right side, about the edge of the ribs, extending to the right shoulder; pain in the back part of the head, and above the right eye, accompanied by weakness, loss of appetite, and almost constantly confined to her bed. Since August she has used three boxes of *"M'Lane's Liver Pills,"* and I have now to state, that by the use of these Pills, she has been benefited in no ordinary degree. Under the Providence of God she now enjoys good health, and is able to attend to the domestic concerns of my family. JAMES STEWART.

Richmond, Jefferson Co. Ohio.

STILL MORE.

Mr. KIDD.

Dear Sir:—I call to inform you of the virtues of *"Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills,"* in the cure of my wife, who was induced to try one box, by the use of which she felt so much relief that she procured a second: Since she has taken the second box, her health has improved so much that she is now better than she has been for several years. My neighbors have become acquainted with this fact, so that as soon as I get money I will buy them by the dozen, to supply those in my immediate neighborhood. R. COCHRAN,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 69 Wood st. Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular and enquire for *"Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills,"* and take none else, as there are other pills now before the public, purporting to be "Liver Pills."

FROM THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

DR. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE.

Messrs. J. KIDD & Co. Pittsburgh, Pa.

In the month of June last, we received 6 doz. of "M'Lane's Amonia Worm Specific," all of which we have sold, and now wish a further supply as heretofore. We frequently receive packages from New York by express, and presume there would be no difficul y in forwarding by this mode to us at Rochester from Pittsburgh.

Yours truly, POST & WILLIS.

Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 24, 1847.

Prepared for the proprietor and sold Wholesale and retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 60, Wood st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular an I inquire for *"Dr. M'Lane's Worm Specific or Vermifuge,"* and take no other.

Still later from Kentucky.

DR. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE.

PARIS, Ky., March 3, 1847.

Messrs. J. KIDD, & Co.

Gents—In the month of July last, Mr. F. Merryweather, of Cincinnati, appointed me Agent for this place, for selling Dr. M'Lane's highly approved medicines, and the motive that prompts me, an entire stranger, to write this letter to you house, is to inform you, that the inhabitants of this town and county, generally, have given the *Vermifuge of Dr. M'Lane a fair trial in their families*, and pronounce it to be *without an exception*, the very *best Worm Medicine* ever offered to those afflicted with worms.

The high estimation in which the Vermifuge is held in this community has induced me to purchase it in future from you, or your Agent; and you will oblige me greatly by writing, per return mail, your cash price for the Vermifuge by the gross. Very respectfully yours,

J. C. SNYDER.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 60 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

OPINION OF THE PEOPLE.

We give below a specimen of the many certificates handed us every day and which we presume is sufficient to convince any person of the superiority of *Dr. M'Lane's Vermifuge*, over all other *so called Vermifuges.*

This is to certify, that with Dr. M'Lane Specific, a child of mine, 2 years old, passed 86 large worms, besides a large quantity of small ones; to produce this discharge, it only required two teaspoonsful. The balance of the vial I gave to another child 8 years old, which caused a discharge of 26 large, besides a quantity of small worms.

WILLIAM M'CLELLAND.

N. Fayette tp. Allegheny co. Pa. Jan. 20, 1847.

Prepared for the Proprietor and sold Wholesale and Retail by J. KIDD & Co.

No. 60 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular and enquire for *Dr M'Lane's Worm Specific or Vermifuge*, and take nothing else.

Agents.—Carter & Brother, J. H. Burton & Co., Erie; J. Marvin, Waterford; John M'Clure, Girard; John A. Tracy, Fairview; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; Hall & Vincent, Cranesville; Jackson & Campbell, Edenboro; B. C. Town & Co. Wattsburg; A. Tourtellott, Union Mills; J. H. Haynes, North East.

Sold by Druggists and Merchants generally, throughout the United States.

April 21, 1847, 49

AGAIN HERE WE COME,

WITH the best and cheapest Stock of fashionable LADIES' DRESS GOODS ever offered in this market, consisting in part

50 patterns Dress Silks of all colors, embracing Colored and Plaid and Striped Poult de Soi, Gro de Rhine, Gro de Swiss, Satins of all colors,

SHAWLS of all kinds, such as Silk, Crape, Barrage, Thibet, Mous de Lain, Brocha, &c., Lawns, Balzarines and Barages,

Gloves and Mitts of all kinds—Silk, Kid, Lisle, Cotton, &c.

CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans and Sattinetts.

In short, customers can find every thing in the Dry Goods line usually inquired for in the market. We forbear to mention prices. Suffice to say, ladies, we can sell you a handsome French Lawn dress from 12s to 16s, that will vie with any in Broadway. Please call and see for yourselves. Farther particulars hereafter. Don't forget the place, at CADWELL'S.

April 28, 1847. 50

New Goods! New Goods!!

THE subscriber is now receiving his spring stock of Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Iron, Nails &c., which will be sold at reduced prices for ready pay. My old substantial friends and the public generally are requested to call and examine goods and prices, they certainly will not go away dissatisfied as I will not be under sold by any west of New York, for ready pay. SMITH JACKSON.

May 6, 1847. 51

NEW GOODS BY RAILROAD.

I HAVE just received this morning a new supply of plain and twilled Ghingham, also a lot of prints, &c., which will be sold cheap for cash by, C. M. TIBBALS.

May 1, 1847. 50

SHAWLS.

WE are opening another very nice stock of Shawls. We will not undertake to enumerate kinds or manufacture any hard names; suffice it to say, you can find all the most desirable styles of the season, and very cheap, at No. 1, Reed House. May 29.

THE BEST HOUSE MEDICINE IN THE WORLD!!

GEO. W. MERCHANT'S

AN invaluable remedy for Horses, Cattle and other domestic animals, in the cure of the following diseases:

Fresh Wounds,	*Fistula, Scratches,*
Galls of all kinds,	*Strains, Lameness,*
Sprains, Bruises,	*Sore Cracks,*
Cracked Heels,	*Foundered Feet,*
Ringbone, Windgalls,	*Scratches or Grease,*
Poll Evil, Callus,	*Mange,*
Spavins, Sweeney,	*Horn Distemper.*

It is also a Universal Family Embrocation for diseases of Human Flesh, such as

Rheumatism,	*External Poisons,*
Bites of Animals,	*Painful Nervous Affections,*
Frost Bites,	*Corns, Whitlows,*
Boils,	*Chilblains,*
Burns and Scalds,	*Chapped Hands,*
Cramps,	*Contracts of the Muscles, Swellings, Wounds,*
Weakness of the Joints,	*Naked Breasts.*

MERCHANT'S GARCLING OIL.—It is worthy of special remark, that besides the great and extraordinary powers in the cure of diseases of the horse in which its virtues first attracted the attention of the *farrier* and *farmer*, and the wonder of the public generally, it has been successfully employed in a great variety of the maladies which affect the

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

G. LOOMIS & CO. 7, Reed House, Erie, have just received an addition to their former stock of goods, which makes their assortment very extensive, comprising a large variety of rich and fashionable JEWELRY, consisting of diamond, ruby, garnet, emerald, amethyst, aquamarine and enamelled pins, diamond, ruby and plain rings; gold ear rings, guard chains and keys, spectacles, pencil cases, bracelets, lockets, miniature setting, thimbles, studs, snaps, &c. &c.

TIME.—Gold and Silver Watches of the patent lever, duplex, horizontal and common escapement. French mantle, German and American clocks.

SILVER GOODS.—Table, desert, tea, salt and mustard spoons, ladles, butter and fruit knives, spectacles, chains, keys, pencil cases, thimbles.

Plated, Britannia and German Silver Ware.—Tea pots, urns, pitchers, cups, tankards, bowls, cake baskets, candlesticks, snuffers and trays, spoons, faucets, ink stands, castors.

CUTLERY.—Roger's and other celebrated Makers razors, knives and scissors.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Mathematical instruments, telescopes, thermometers, pocket compasses, sun glasses, violins, accordions, music boxes, flutes, fifes, steel pens, card cases, combs, pocket books, pocket pistols, coral, amber, gilt, steel, wax and glass beads, head and silk bags and purses, elastic garters, portable writing desks, work, paint, snuff, tobacco and shaving boxes, razor strops, clothes, hair, tooth, nail and shaving brushes and glasses, Glazier's diamonds, shot belts, powder flasks, percussion caps and pills, chessmen, dominoes, segar cases, purse and cloak clasps, tweezers, cane, whalebone, violin and bass viol strings, rouge, powder, puffs, perfumery, court plaster, tooth wash and powders, tooth picks, teething rings, tea bells, sealing wax, monto seals, visiting cards, emery baskets, needles, battledor, and birds, spool stands, with numerous other articles not mentioned, both useful and ornamental, which will be for "ready pay" from twenty five to fifty per cent lower than formerly.

N. B. Watches, music boxes, jewelry repaired in the best manner and warranted.

Cash and most kinds of country produce taken in payment for goods or work. Call and see.

The highest prices paid in cash for old Gold and Silver.

June 13, 1846.

DR. SMITH'S GREAT
NATIONAL PILLS.
DR. G. BENJ. SMITH'S
IMPROVED VEGETABLE PILLS
[SUGAR COATED]

ARE the medicine for the United States, and their superiority over all others for entire efficacy, and pleasantness has won for them a pre eminence of fame which needs no foreig influence to perpetuate. Almost unheralded they have silently worked their way, and have gained a permanent hold on the approbation of the people which no other medicine or opposition can relax. For about four years they have triumphed over disease, and brought joy and gladness to many an anxious bosom.

THEIR PURITY,

As a medical compound, commends them to the most delicate, and even the more hardy, who have suffered from the effects of impure properties in the stomach, will at once be pleased with the delightful operation of these three Pills. They have the care and skill of the most carefully selected ingredients, are wholesome, and there can be no danger of taking them unkindly at any time.

A SINGLE TRIAL,

Will manifest their excellence in relieving the body of many precursors of alarming diseases, keeping the bowels gently open, thereby ensuring the continuance of health. The most eminent chemist in New York has given his certificate that these Pills are PURELY VEGETABLE, or

NATURE'S OWN REMEDY.

The great principle recognized by the inventor of this invaluable medicine is, that every part of the body, whether in health or disease, is brought under the influence of the digestive organs. This plain and rational doctrine forms the only ground on which a good family medicine can be recommended. Operating according to this principle, DR. SMITH'S PILLS

STRENGTHEN THE STOMACH,

Promote the secretions of the LIVER, SKIN, and KIDNEYS, and REGULATE THE BOWELS, thereby adopting the ONLY NATURAL and consistent method of rendering the LIFE BLOOD PURE, by correcting the vitiated humors of the whole system.

It is impossible to give every particular in this brief notice, but these Pills are certainly recommended as a means of preventing so much misery and disease, which grow out of constipation of the bowels, neglected colds, slight attacks, &c. &c. and which it is in the power of ALL TO PREVENT.

These Pills do not PALLIATE, but

THEY CURE

Most all diseases of the Western Country, and in

ALL BILLIOUS DISORDERS,

They stand alone, unparalleled—THE SICK MAN'S FRIEND. Among the complaints for which these Pills are highly recommended, are the following, viz

FEVERS,	PAIN IN THE SIDE,
DYSPEPSIA,	SCROFULA,
INDIGESTION,	BAD BLOOD,
COSTIVENESS,	OBSTRUCTIONS,
HEADACHE,	FEMALE COMPLAINTS,
BAD APPETITE,	RHEUMATISM,
DIARRHŒA,	WHOOPING COUGHS,
DYSENTARY,	WEAK NERVES,
LIVER COMPLAINT,	HYSTERICS,
WORMS,	COUGHS,
"HEART BURN,"	COLDS,
BILIOUS CHOLIC,	INFLUENZA,
FOUL STOMACH,	PIMPLES,
JAUNDICE,	LOW SPIRITS, &c.

By following the simple directions which accompany every box of genuine pills, a perm nent cure will be effected.—Most of the HOSPITALS in New York have given these Pills the preference over numerous others that have been tested, and several EMINENT PHYSICIANS, in New York and elsewhere, use them in their practice.

BEWARE OF IMPOSITION,

The demand for Dr. Smith's Pills being every where great, several unprincipled persons have made Pills of the most miserable materials, and then put a name to them off for the genuine, have put on a coating of sugar.—Therefore, beware, and always look for

THE WRITTEN SIGNATURE OF G. BENJ. SMITH

On the bottom of every box, to counteract which is FORGERY. More than 1000 certificates have been received at the principal offices, and the people are referred to "Smith's Herald & Gazette," where they can read of the most important cures.

We give, for want of room, but few

TESTIMONIALS.

From Rev. Luther Lee.

Dr. Smith's Pills are purely vegetable, operate well, and produce a good result. LUTHER LEE,
Editor True Wesleyan.

From the Rev. J. Kollett.

My wife has taken Moffat's, Morrison's, and many others, but she has received more benefit from Dr. Smith's Pills than all others. She believes they may be used by females with perfect safety, without changing their employment or diet, and at any season.

JOHN KOLLETT,
127 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn.

From the first Vocalist in New York.

Dr. G. Benj. Smith's Pills have entirely cured me of dizziness in my head, and general weakness of my system. My family use them with the best results. I would not be without them.

E. H. SAGE, 99 Fore St.

From the Ed. of the Black River Journal.

Dr. Smith's Pills are free from the objections to which other pills are liable, and are the best medicine that I have yet seen. J. R. ENE.

From the P. M. Tonawanda, N. Y.

Dr. Smith's Pills are the best I have ever used, &c.
AC KIBLE, P. M.

From Rev. S. Williams, Pittsburgh

I have used Dr. Smith's Pills, and know they are a good medicine, &c. S. WILLIAMS, 1st Capt. Ch.

From Rev. J. G. L. Haskins.

Dr. Smith's Pills are in great demand in this region from their pleasantness and efficacy.
J. JOHN G. L. HASKINS, Marion N. Y.

From M. Dunn, the Quaker.

Dr. Smith—Respected friend—Thy Pills are selling very rapidly, and give first rate satisfaction in the place, Pokeepsie. MOSES DANE, 267 Maine-st.

Dr. Smith—Your pills are well liked here.
ED EATON (O.) DEMOCRAT.

Dr. Smith—I am much pleased with your Ind. Vegt. Sugar Coated Pills, and use them in my family.
ED BROOKVILLE (IA.) AMERICAN

The above are only a few extracts—but we might go on and fill a whole newspaper with small ones. These Pills are now the most popular in this country, and give the most general satisfaction.

These Pills will always cure COLDS in a much more pleasant way than any other remedy. For this they are warranted.

THE DANGER

Of being deceived is now apparent, as Dr. Smith's Pills have become very popular throughout the country, imitators have sought to palm off worthless stuff with a "coating of sugar" to cover up a mass of dangerous compound.

Dr. Crumbecker, of Wheeling, Va. says that a person in that place came near losing his life from the effects of the counterfeit "Sugar Coated Pills." Also, a gentleman in Louisville, Ky. was served with violent vomiting after their use.

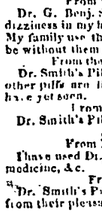
Get the genuine or get none, and see that G. BENJ. SMITH is written with a pen on the bottom of each box.

PRINCIPAL OFFICES.

NEW YORK, 179 Greenwich Street.
BOSTON, 2 Water Street.
ERIE, Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House.
J. Cummins & Co. Corner of State and 7th street.]

March 6, 1847. 6m42

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY.
PLATED AND BRITTANNIA WARE,
FANCY GOODS, &c. &c.



G. LOOMIS & Co. are receiving from N. York a large addition to their former stock of GOODS making an assortment notiusually found in this section of country. Selected with care and at prices reasonably low, they expect to be able to accommodate their patrons with all articles found in similar establishments at fair prices.

Nov, 14, 1846. 2

CLOVER SEED, of a superior quality, for sale by
LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

COTTON Yarn, cotton warp, wicking batting and wadding at TIBBALS'.
October 24, 1846. 23

SAND'S SARSAPARILLA.

FOR THE REMOVAL AND PERMANENT CURE OF ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD OR THE HABIT OF THE SYSTEM, VIZ:

Scrofula or King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Biles, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald-Head, Enlargement and Pain of the Bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Syphilitic Symptoms, Sciatica or Lumbago, and Diseases arising from an injudicious use of Mercury, Ascites or Dropsy, Exposure or Imprudence in Life. Also, Chronic Constitutional Disorders.

THE operation of this preparation is threefold. It acts as a tonic, strengthening the digestive powers and restoring the appetite—as an aperient, peculiarly suited and gentle in its laxative effect, and as an antiseptic, purifying the fluids of the body, and neutralizing in the blood the active principle of disease. The many well authenticated cures of Scrofula of the most malignant character, have given it a wide and deserved celebrity. But it is not alone in Scrofula nor in the class of diseases to which it belongs, that this preparation has been found beneficial. It is a specific in many diseases of the skin, and may be administered with favorable results in all; it also exercises a controlling influence in bilious complaints; and when the system has been debilitated either by the use of powerful mineral medicines or other causes, it will be found an excellent restorative.

The following testimonial to the value of the Sarsaparilla, is from the Rev. Luther Wright, aged 76 years, Congregational Minister, residing at Woburn

WOBURN, Mass. March 20, 1846.

Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen—In reply to what I have experienced, and from the information I have recently received from a number of persons of high respectability who have used your Sarsaparilla, I have not the *least doubt* but that it is a most valuable medicine, and that the numerous testimonies you have received of its efficacy are fully sustained by *experience*, and although its reputation and utility are very extensive, and stand in no need of *my humble* effort to increase them, I want all who are afflicted by disease to become acquainted with the *efficacy* and *power* of your valuable medicine.

I am, gentlemen, gratefully and very respectfully yours,
LUTHER WRIGHT.

The following is an extract from a letter received from Mrs. Brown, who had been afflicted for several years with Scrofulous Ulcers, Dyspepsia, &c., and recently with an affection of the Throat and Chest:

BAILEYSBURG, Va., Dec. 13th, 1846.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands—Before I commenced using your Sarsaparilla, my sufferings were almost past expression; my throat was completely ulcerated, I had a dreadful cough, and there were days for weeks together that I could not speak above a whisper; and besides, the inflammation from my throat extended to my head, so that my hearing was very much impaired. After taking the Sarsaparilla a short time, my health improved, and my throat is now well. I am as free from cough and tightness of the chest as ever I was, and can hear quite distinctly. My throat is also entirely healed, and the ulcers from which it has been effected entirely by the use of your Sarsaparilla.

Your friend, LOUISA R. BEVAN.

MADISONVILLE, Ky., Feb. 22, 1845.

Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands—Having used your Sarsaparilla in my family, and witnessed its beneficial effects on one of my children, I feel it to be a duty I owe the community to make it generally public. About two years ago my little son was attacked with Scrofula or King's Evil, which broke out in eight or nine places round the neck and jaw, which finally affected his eyes, rendering him entirely blind. During the first year from the time he was taken, it was attended by several physicians, but continued to get worse until I despaired of his ever getting well. Having seen your Sarsaparilla advertised with certificates of its cures, I concluded to give it a trial, and accordingly sent to Cincinnati and procured a few bottles, and now, after having used nine bottles I have the gratification of saying he is well. The sores are entirely healed, and his sight nearly as good as ever it was; and I have no hesitation in saying that he was entirely cured by the use of your Sarsaparilla. Yours truly,

E BASSETT.

For further particulars and conclusive evidence of its superior value and efficacy, see pamphlets, which may be obtained of agents gratis.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, corner of William, New York.

Sold also by J. H. Burton & Co., Erie and Meadville; S. Hutchins & Co., Waterford; L. Wilcox, jr. Pittsburg; A. Reynolds, Buffalo; Henderson & Punderson, Cleveland; and by Druggists generally throughout the United States.

Price $1 per bottle. Six bottles for $5.

☞ The public are respectfully requested to remember that it is Sands' Sarsaparilla that has been and is constantly achieving such remarkable cures of the most difficult class of diseases to which the human frame is subject; therefore ask for Sands' Sarsaparilla, and take no other.

Oct. 16 1846

CONFECTIONARY, FRUIT AND TOY STORE.
No. 9, REED HOUSE ROW, ERIE, PA.

THE undersigned having purchased the entire stock of Confectionaries, together with the fixtures belonging to the business in the store formerly occupied by James Crossman, would say to his friends and the public generally, that he has furnished himself with an old and experienced workman at the business, and is now prepared to furnish to retailers, CANDY, at Buffalo prices, and warrant it to be superior to any Buffalo candy offered in this market; the retailer will become convinced after selling a few pounds of my candy that it affords him more profit than the eastern candy. Our sticks and kisses will run 40 to the pound, and are finely flavored.

ICE CREAM AND FANCY CAKES.

I am prepared to furnish Ice Cream in forms to suit customers. Fancy Cakes made to order—Fruit, Pound, Sponge, and Jelley Cake, and Jumbles always on hand to supply families. I will furnish tea cakes to private families cheaper than they can bake them; and on the shortest no ice.

FRUITS.

Fresh Lemons and Oranges, Figs, Raisins, Nuts of all kinds; preserved ginger, mixed pickles, sardines, &c., a good assortment.

TOYS.

As large assortment of toys, such as dolls, dressed or undressed, cats and dogs on bellows, glass dogs and birds, fancy boxes, beads, neck laces, head dresses, purses, hair brushes, redding combs, besides a thousand other articles too numerous to mention. Please call and examine for yourselves.

Any orders from the country for candy will be promptly attended to.

M. W. KEETH.
Erie, August 1, 1846 1

BUFFALO AND NEW YORK ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

M. VAUGHN, No 2 Fleming Block, State Street. This establishment has acquired no notoriety by selling all kinds of clothing as cheap as they can be purchased in New York city.—Call and see. A suit or clothes can be made at this establishment in ONE DAY'S notice, in the latest style and most approved fashion.

Just received a general assortment of Clothing and cloth, suitable for the season and for sale at prices reduced to the pecuniary means of all. For instance a good article of cloth, all wool, at 50 cts per yard and every thing else in proportion.—Cutting also done to order at reduced prices. All orders from the country promptly attended to.—The child can buy as cheap here as the best judge. Customers generally can depend on having their work done right, and no mistake.

Erie, Dec. 20, 1845. 15

PAINTS, OILS, &c.

AMONG on stock will be found—
2000 lbs White Lead, pure,
300 Red Led,
200 Litharage,
50 Sugar Lead,
1600 Spanish Whiting,
500 Venition Red,
500 French Yellow;
100 French Green,
18 cases Chrome yellow and green,
5 do American Vermillion,
2 bbls refined Lampblack,
1'0 gallons Spirits Turpentine,
200 do Linseed Oil,
50 do Copal Varnish,
200 Paint Brushes, from No 4 to 000000,
63 boxes window glass,
200 lbs of putty.

Persons wishing to purchase any of the above articles are invited to give us a call. Every article is warranted good, and as to prices they shall be as low as any reasonable or honest man will ask. CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, Nov 28, 1846. No 6, Reed House

PAINTINGS, ENGRAVINGS, &c.

CARTER & BROTHER, are in receipt of a beautiful collection of Paintings and Engravings, plain and colored, in oil and water. Persons of taste cannot fail of being pleased with the selection. It comprises views of some of the most romantic and picturesque places in Europe and this country. Among them are two Oil Paintings 3 by 3 1-2 feet in rich gilt frames—the one a view of Troy and the Hudson from Mt. Ida, the other Washington's Head Quarters, near Newburg, on the North River; also

Views of St. Cloud,
Lake of Zurich and surrounding country,
Lake of Zeug and surrounding country,
A general View of Brussels,
A Moonlight View, a beautiful piece,
Forest and Winter Scenes,
Hunting scenes, &c. also, a very fine and
Correct likeness of Queen Victory, engraved on steel from Sully's painting, also of
Her two elder children, Allice and Albert,
in handsome gilt frames; a beautiful
Mezzotint engraving of "John Anderson my Joe," a rare and interesting picture.
Also a collection of rare and beautiful Birds and Flowers, correctly and elegantly colored, designed for instruction to learners or as ornaments for the centre table.

Persons designing to furnish themselves with any thing in the above line will find these well worth their attention. They will be sold lower than they can be purchased at retail in the cities.

No. 6, Reed House.
Nov 28, 1846. 28

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

CONSUMPTION CURED—TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY for COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, and CONSUMPTION;

THE MOST CELEBRATED and INFALLIABLE remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, is the the HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of CONSUNPTION, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES, that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians as CONFIRMED AND INCURABLE. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the MOST DESPERATE OF CASES. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English Medicine of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Whooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the ONLY SOURCE OF HOPE.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole Agent for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Ware-house, Regent-st. London; in Bottles and Cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By Special Appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, 119 Court-st., Boston, Mass., sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy may be obtained of the Agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American Agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

AGENTS.—S. Tousey, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the western States.

☞ READ. ☜

From the Baptist Clergyman of Colosse, Oswego, County.

"I do hereby most cheerfully certify that I have used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with great success. My little girl, now in her seventh year was, in the month of October, 1844, attacked with a pain in her right side, and notwithstanding we used all diligence to remove it, she continued to grow worse, and after obtaining the counsel of Dr. B—, who thought the Right Lobe of her Lungs so seriously affected that her recovery was exceedingly doubtful. I was induced to obtain one bottle of the Balsam and before one third of it was taken, the little sufferer resumed her play and her cheerfulness returned, and before two bottles were used her health was considered completely restored, and to the effect of this medicine, without any hesitation, I attribute the cure. DAVID McFARLAND.

January, 1845. Pastor of the Baptist Church in Colosse".

Testimony from Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. June 5, 1845.

SIR.—Sometime last January, I was taken with a violent cold, attended with a distressing cough, which in the course of a few days brought on a bleeding of the lungs, with much soreness of the chest, pain in the side and much soreness of the breast. After being confined to my bed for some days and getting no better, Mr. Pardee, formerly Deputy Sheriff of this county, recommended me to get a bottle of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, observing that he had been similarly afflicted, and by the use of that medicine had been speedily and entirely cured. I immediately got a bottle, and after using it a short time the result was as he predicted—I got entirely well. From the benefit I received from the Balsam and from the universal good name it bears among my friends who have used it for diseases of the lungs and chest, I am induced to believe it to be one of the best medicines now in use for those diseases, and as such recommend it to the public.

W. W. SWIFT.

Remarkable cure of a Dangerous Cough.

To S. TOUSEY. CATO 4 CORNERS, N. Y. Aug. 6, 1844.

Sir—We are entirely out of the Hungarian Balsam, having sold all you left with us, in our immediate vicinity, and in justice to the medicine must say with astonishing success. A few days since a young gentleman of this town called at our store who had been for months afflicted with a very distressing cough, and wanted a bottle of the Balsam. We told him it was of little use for him to take it or any thing else—HE MUST DIE. He took a bottle, however, and afterwards had another. Yesterday he called again very much improved in appearance, and said he was rapidly gaining strength—but had it not been for the invaluable Hungarian Balsam he must have died. We want some more of the medicine directly.

Your respectfully, INGHAM & HAVENS.

[*From Esq. W. E Fisk, Canastota, N. Y.*, dated CANASTOTA Nov. 7, 1846]

To S. TOUSEY, Agent, &c.—Sir: Having used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with the very best success for lung complaints, and having seen it used by my friends with like success, I was induced last spring to become an Agent for the sale of the same, since which I have sold a great number of bottles, and have in almost every instance learned that it had succeeded beyond all expectation, in some cases where the patient had been by Physicians of respectability PRONOUNCED INCURABLE, and their cases hopeless, and I most cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with lung complaints, assuring them that in most cases they will find speedy relief. (Signed) WILLIAM E. FISK.

More Proof.

Establishing the efficacy of the Hungarian Balsam of life.

[From Deacon Lewis, of Utica, dated UTICA, February 4, 1845]

I cheerfully give my name in favor of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life. Last April, my wife was attacked with a violent cough, attended with severe and most DISTRESSING PAIN IN THE SIDE, so bad as to deprive her of rest. While in this situation, I called on Messrs. Warner & Co. for some medicine, and they recommended this Balsam. I purchased a bottle, and by the time we had used about one half of it, my wife began to get better, and after using the remainder, her health was completely Restored. Since that time I have recommended the Balsam to my friends, many of whom have used it with like success. (Signed) JOHN LEWIS.

Deacon of the First Baptist Church in Utica.

☞ Further Evidence. ☜

[From the P. M. at Burlington Flats, Otsego Co. N. Y. dated Jan. 1845.]

I am again under the necessity of ordering a new supply of the Balsam.—My wife still continues the medicine and is improving. It is doing wonders in this section. I heard of a friend 50 miles from here who was considered in a CONFIRMED CONSUMPTION. I sent him two bottles of the Balsam about two weeks since, and to-day I heard from him, and the Balsam is acting on him like a charm. (Signed) A. E. ARNOLD.

The Messrs. Metcalf, of Geneseo, N. Y. (one of whom is a practising physician) in ordering a new supply of the Balsam, says that in some CERTAIN CASES our customers *complain* of receiving great *benefit* from its use.

S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the Western States. Sold in Erie by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6 Reed House

THINGS BY THEIR RIGHT NAMES.

THE good people of Erie and vicinity required to be *reminded that the tract of land which affords the protection of this harbor, which is formerly connected with the mainland, was then "the Peninsula," but now that a channel has produced a separation it has become an "Island" and is very improperly called a "peninsula."* Among other misnomers, a cooking stove is offered for sale in this market under the popular name of "Yankee Notion" which is no more like the genuine "Yankee Notion" than an Island is like a Peninsula. The *Genuine Store* has a extra flash by which the smoke and heat are taken away from the oven or supplied to the pleasure of the Cook, while the counterfeit or spurious kinds, whether they are represented to be "Yankee Notions" or "Genesee Farmers," have no means of diverting the heat from the oven which renders them very unnecessarily and uncomfortably hot and subjects those who are within their influence to headache and vapor baths which are very liable to produce consumption of the lungs as well as of feet.—We have the *exclusive right* to make and sell the *Genuine "Yankee Notion." Store* in the County of Erie, Pa., with "Spaulding's Patent elevated Oven," and a curiously contrived damper, to which we invite the attention of the Public. On the top of the oven are two holes which afford two advantages—that of cooking in two or more vessels and that of cleaning out from the vessel without the labor and dirt which are occasioned by "rising down the stove".—Those who desire to see them in operation can call on the following persons in this borough, and enquire how *they* like them Charles Lynch, B. Cathcart, William A. Galbraith, J. Ayres, John Hearn. M [illegible] right, or any one else within hearing distance. They are luxury and durable and we will warrant them to suit if properly used. Remember no other persons have the *genuine article* for sale, but

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER

Erie, Sept. 26, 1846. 18

WESTFIELD MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscribers having a good assort ment of New England marble on hand, from different quarries, calculated for Head and Foot tables, Monuments, &c. which they offer to sell to any one in Erie county, Pa. not living farther than Erie, lettered in first rate stale, and delivered, at the following prices: Small, for children, $1 50 per foot; Middle size, for good people, $1 62 per foot; Largest size $1 75 per foot. We think it would be an object for some of the Erie county people to forward us a few inscriptions as we have recently been informed by the Erie marble dealers in rather a bragging way, that they were sticking it to the Erie and Crawford county people good. They brag very lustily of selling to the "Pennamites" at from $2 50 to $4 per foot. Should any of the people of Erie county be in want of any thing in our line, they can forward their inscriptions, or come themselves, and they shall have a first rate article at the above prices.

IRAM SIKES & CO.

Westfield, N. Y. Sept. 13, 1845. 17t

SHAWLS! SHAWLS!!—Who wants a Shawl of any price or pattern? Call at the cheap store of S. JACKSON & co.
November 21, 1846. 27

BLACK SALTS.—I will pay Cash, and the highest price for any quantity of Black Salts delivered at M'Kean, or at my store in Erie.
October 24, 1846. C. M. TIBBALS

COLEMAN'S HEAVE POWDERS,

A CERTAIN CURE FOR HEAVES AND COUGH IN HORSES.—A long familiarity with horses and personal treatment of the diseases to which they are subject have at length resulted in the discovery of this exceedingly valuable remedy for the *Heaves* and *Cough*—a disease which produces more misery and death among these noble animals than any other to which they are exposed. I have no hesitancy in saying that my *Powder* will effectually and thoroughly *eradicate every symptom* and *vestige* of this painful and dangerous disease if given in any reasonable length of time after it has been contracted. When you discover symptoms of *Cough* or *Heaves* in your horse, resort to this Powder without delay, use it perseveringly, and attend to the hints accompanying the directions for the treatment of the animals, and in nine cases out of ten you will find that it cures.

If any desirous of seeing certificates of cures, of them call on the agent. Price 50 cents per bottle. Manufactured by A. D. Coleman, New York CARTER & BROTHER, agents, Erie, Pa.
March 27, 1847. 45

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership heretofore exis ing between the undersigned, in the practice of Law, has been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to us are requested to call at the offic and settle their respective accounts, on or before the first of February next. Those who neglect this notice may incur costs.

JOHN GALBRAITH,
CARSON GRAHAM.
Erie, Jan. 11, 1847. 3t45

The Books and papers of the late firm of GALBRAITH & GRAHAM are by mutual agreement left with me for the purpose of closing up the business of the concern and collecting all debts, which I am obliged to do as speedily as possible. I have associated with me in business WM. S. LANE and WM. A. GALBRAITH, Esqs and continue the office lately occupied by Galbraith & Graham, under the firm of GALBRAITHS & LANE, where all business in the line of the profession, will be attended to with promptness and despatch. JOHN GALBRAITH.
Erie, February 3, 1847. 38

STORAGE AND FORWARDING.

THE subscribers are prepared to receive and forward during the season by the Erie Extension canal to any point on the Lakes or Ohio river all property entrusted to their care with the utmost dispatch and at the lowest rates.

Boat Stores and Groceries of all kinds constantly on hand and for sale cheap at their Ware House on the canal, Eighth street landing, Glazier's Basin.

P. P. GLAZIER,
M. M. SPAULDING.
Erie, April 24, 1847. 3m49

LAW NOTICE.

THE undersigned having formed a copartnership in the practice of Law, under the name of Marshall & Lockwood, announce to the public that they, or one of them at least, during all business hours will be at their office in the second story of Tammany Hall, Erie, Penna., north of the Prothonotary's Office, where they will be happy to transact such business as may be entrusted to their charge.

JAMES C. MARSHALL,
ROBINSON S. LOCKWOOD.
Erie, May 12, 1847. 3:52

PAINTS AND OILS.

2100 lbs. White Lead, dry and in oil,
300 " Red Lead,
200 " Litharge,
300 " Bost. Rochelle Ochre,
600 " Eng: Ven. Red
150 lbs. Paris Green,
71 " Sugar Lead,
2000 " Swan Whiting
73 " Gum Copal,
100 galls, Turpentine;
60 lbs. Chrome green and yellow,

Eddy's refined Lampblack, Linseed Oil, raw and boiled, Copal and Shellack Varnish, Indian Red, etc. etc.

J. H. BURTON & Co.
Nov. 28, 1846.—28 No 5, Reed House.

NOTICE.—The Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Manufacturing business will be carried on at the old stand of Ashley & Kelsey, where a constant supply of all articles manufactured by him will be kept for sale at wholesale and retail. Old Copper and Brass Ware taken in payment for Tin Ware. JOSEPH KELSEY, Jr.
Erie, July 6, 1844. 7

L. WARREN,

HAS removed his sash, blind and door Shop to State, between 7th and 8th streets, where he will keep constantly on hand or make to order all articles in his line on the shortest notice. Those wishing to obtain first rate work at low prices would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Glazing done at all times. Glass and Putty kept constantly on hand
May 10, 1846. 51

S. SMYTH

HAS JUST RECEIVED from New York per Pomroy's Express, the Spring Fashions, and is now ready to execute all orders for HATS in the latest Fasion, and of a better quality than can be purchased here or elsewhere.
March 16, 1846. 5

HATS! HATS!! HATS!!!
SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1846.

The subscriber is prepared to furnish his old customers (and as many new ones as possible) with Hats of the Spring style, as cheap as the cheapest. Call an examine quality and prices for yourselves.

R. S. HUNTER.
Practical Hatter.
Erie March 28, 1846 1t45

FIRST APPEARANCE.

B. TOMLINSON, GEORGE KELLOGG.

THE subscribers, though some time in business, have not before found it convenient or agreeable to introduce into the papers a general advertisement. Being rather of a modest turn, they have been situated somewhat like the stranger in New York, who got upon a dry goods box in Broadway, to wait till the crowd should get by; and like him, having attracted a little public notoriety, they are prepared to get down and move quietly along, and would respectfully invite the attention of the public to a choice selection of GROCERIES, interspersed with a few staple Dry Goods and other notions, just received from New York, Cincinnati, &c., which they design to sell pretty cheap for ready pay. Please call and see at 109 French street, next door to R. O. Hulbert, Esq's office, and at Sixth street Canal Basin.

P. P. MERINSON, & Co.
Erie Aug. 1, 1846 11

PITTSBURGH Rockingham Ware.—A beautiful article, and good assortment just received and for sale by

B. TOMLINSON & Co.
August 1, 1846. 11

HATTERS MATERIALS.—75 lbs Extract, Logwood, Sanford's best, Gum Shellact Verdigris, Oil Vitriol, etc. for sale by
Nov. 28, 1846.—28 J. H. BURTON & Co.

CANDY.

VANILLA Cream, lemon bar, do. drops, honr hound bar, do. medicated, peppermint drops, peppermin, rose, wintergreen, sassafras, and worm lozengers; sugar plumbs, smooth almonds, almond candy, etc. etc. for sale by
M. W. KEITH.

WINDOW GLASS.

CARTER & BROTHER have just received their fall stock of Window Glass, which is large and complete—varying in size from 7x9 to 15x30, and will be cut to any size or shape desired, without extra charge. Putty always on hand.
Nov. 28, 1846. 28

HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINES AND BOOKS.

O. D. SPAFFORD respectfully informs Homœopathic Physicians and the friends of the system, that he has just received direct from New York, a good assortment of Homœopathic Medicines in tinctures, bilutions and triturations, also, pocket cases of medicines; physician's and family-medicine chests, refined sugar of milk, pure globules, etc., as well as books, pamphlets and standard works on the system.
Erie, May 23, 1846. 1

QUEENSWARE by the Crate—Birmingham ware—for sale by
B. TOMLINSON & Co.
April 18, 1846. 48

FLOUR AND SALT—Always on hand, a the lowest prices and of the best quality, by
Aug. 1846 B. TOMLINSON & Co.

VIENA, Carolina, Orleans and Scotch Plaids also Linseys, and Worsted Goods of all kinds for sale very low at CADWELL'S.

MUSTARD SEED.—A superior quality of Yellow Mustard seed for sale by
B. TOMLINSON & Co.
February 13, 1847. 39

TANNERS ARTICLES.

TANNER'S OIL by the bbl. and at retail; Refined Lampblack, Scrub, Scouring and Paste Brushes, for sale by
CARTER & BROTHER.
Dec. 5, 1846.

CASH! CASH!!

CASH and the highest market price paid for FLAX SEED, delivered at the store of the subscriber, corner of French and Fifth streets.

C. SIEGEL.
Erie, October 10, 1846. 20

considered completely restored, and to the effect of this medicine, without any hesitation, I attribute the cure. DAVID McFARLAND.

January, 1845. Pastor of the Baptist Church in Colosse".

Testimony from Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. June 5, 1845.

SIR.—Sometime last January, I was taken with a violent cold, attended with a distressing cough, which in the course of a few days brought on a bleeding of the lungs, with much soreness of the chest, pain in the side and much soreness of the breast. After being confined to my bed for some days and getting no better, Mr. Pardee, formerly Deputy Sheriff of this county, recommended me to get a bottle of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, observing that he had been similarly afflicted, and by the use of that medicine had been speedily and entirely cured. I immediately got a bottle, and after using it a short time the result was as he predicted—I got entirely well. From the benefit I received from the Balsam and from the universal good name it bears among my friends who have used it for diseases of the lungs and chest, I am induced to believe it to be one of the best medicines now in use for those diseases, and as such recommend it to the public.

W. W. SWIFT.

Remarkable cure of a Dangerous Cough.

To S. TOUSEY. CATO 4 CORNERS, N. Y. Aug. 6, 1844.

Sir—We are entirely out of the Hungarian Balsam, having sold all you left with us, in our immediate vicinity, and in justice to the medicine must say with astonishing success. A few days since a young gentleman of this town called at our store who had been for months afflicted with a very distressing cough, and wanted a bottle of the Balsam. We told him it was of little use for him to take it or any thing else—HE MUST DIE. He took a bottle, however, and afterwards had another. Yesterday he called again very much improved in appearance, and said he was rapidly gaining strength—but had it not been for the invaluable Hungarian Balsam he must have died. We want some more of the medicine directly.

Your respectfully, INGHAM & HAVENS.

[*From Esq. W. E Fisk, Canastota, N. Y.*, dated CANASTOTA Nov. 7, 1846]

To S. TOUSEY, Agent, &c.—Sir: Having used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with the very best success for lung complaints, and having seen it used by my friends with like success, I was induced last spring to become an Agent for the sale of the same, since which I have sold a great number of bottles, and have in almost every instance learned that it had succeeded beyond all expectation, in some cases where the patient had been by Physicians of respectability PRONOUNCED INCURABLE, and their cases hopeless, and I most cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with lung complaints, assuring